

NEWSPAPERARCHIV

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER

BOWSER DECLARED NOTHING UNUSUAL HAD HAPPENED.

Nevertheless There Were Signs of a Most Unusual Character That Mrs. B. Didn't Even Try to Explain—Afterward He Came Around to Himself.

An observing wife can tell the time of day by her husband's countenance. She has only to look into his face as he comes down to breakfast to decide whether that day is to be pleasant or disagreeable for her. Every husband makes his start for the day as he gets out of bed. If he gets beyond the hole in the toe of his right sock, the collar button rolled under the dresser the night before, the ravelings which suddenly show up on his cuffs and the absence of his favorite hairbrush from its usual location, he will be quite likely to decide that his wife has an excuse for living, and when asked to order a barrel of flour or some more coal he may possibly repress his desire to observe that waste and extravagance seem to be the ruling spirit of that house.

When Mr. Bowser came down to breakfast the other morning, Mrs. Bowser looked sharply at him to get her cue. She was puzzled. He was in Mr. Bowser's chair, and he wore Mr. Bowser's clothes, but was he Mr. Bowser? He had dressed himself without once yelling over the banister to ask if that house was run on a system or just slipped along Hottentot fashion, and though she had listened sharply she had not heard any chairs upset or any doors banged about. He might be in for a wrestling match with the grip, and her heart fluttered as she queried:

"Mr. Bowser, aren't you—you feeling well this morning?"

"Tiptop, my dear—tiptop," he kindly replied as he looked up, with a smile.

"But has—has anything unusual happened?" she persisted as she poured the coffee.

"Nothing, dear. Everything is all right and going along as slick as grease. How are you feeling this morning? I do hope you won't get down again. You don't know how I miss you when you're ill; seems as if we were all packed up to move. Please be very careful of yourself!"

Mrs. Bowser got the coffee poured out, but it was all she could do, and she dared not trust her voice to reply.

"Elegant coffee, this—perfectly elegant," said Mr. Bowser as he sipped it. "By the way, I was speaking to you about my shirts the other day. I find they are all right—fit me to a T, and collars never set so well. I've had less trouble with shirts, collars and socks in the last three months than any other man in this town, and you deserve credit for it."

Mrs. Bowser stared at him in open mouthed amazement and said to herself that he couldn't possibly live the day through.

"Didn't you say something to me the other day about wanting some money?" asked Mr. Bowser as he got away with a couple of flannel cakes without any wool in them.

"Y-yes," she stammered. "I told you I needed a new dress."

"Yes; I have no doubt of it, and how about a hat?"

"I really need one, but I was thinking I might possibly make the old one do."

"You won't have to," he said as he felt for his wallet. "Here's \$50, and if that doesn't fit you out you call on me for more."

Mrs. Bowser wanted to weep, but she didn't dare to. There was a blur before her eyes as she looked around the room, and the sideboard and buffet seemed to be taking a waltz together. She even dodged a little, as if expecting the ceiling to fall upon her head.

"Well," said Mr. Bowser as he finally shoved back from the table, "that's the best breakfast I've had in a year. If every husband in this world had as good a wife to oversee his home as I have life would be one long, happy day. I see you have cut the gas bill down a dollar over last month, and I never saw coal last as it has of late. I want you to know that I appreciate these things. What's the matter, dear?"

"I—I've got a wretched headache!" she whispered in reply. It was a fib, but the recording angel never even dipped her pen in the ink.

"Too bad, puss—too bad!" he soothingly said as he chuckled her under the chin and gave her a kiss. "Well, tra-la until lunch time. Hope you'll feel better then."

The minute the front door closed on him Mrs. Bowser tumbled on the lounge and gave way to her feelings. The cook heard her and came in and gazed down upon her and exclaimed:

"Well, if I had a husband who'd give me a blast before leaving the house I'd have a divorce in six weeks! Why don't you get up and assert your rights and make him knuckle?"

"Mr. Bowser is the best husband on earth—the very best!" sobbed Mrs. Bowser.

"Rats! I'd break every bone in his body if he belonged to me. I've heard him take on and scold and jaw and kick over chairs and throw towels around because one of his suspenders busted on him, or he fell down a mile from home and knocked a heel off his shoe. Some folks think the cook has her ears in the oven all the time, but don't you believe it. Take my advice and spunk right up."

Mrs. Bowser didn't try to explain any

farther. She just continued the weeping business until she got ready to stop, and then she got up and went around feeling so good that a tramp who came to the door was given Mr. Bowser's second best shoes and a quarter in cash.

At noon, when Mr. Bowser came up to lunch, the "fit" was still on. He actually kicked up his heels and acted giddy as he entered the hall. Mrs. Bowser met him with a sweet smile, though having an eye open for squalls, and he put his arm around her and tried to waltz. During lunch he got off half a dozen good jokes, praised the eatables and the way the table was spread, and capped the climax by saying:

"I have tickets for the theater tonight, and you be all ready, and we'll have a gay old time. What is it, sis?"

It was that same fib again, and the recording angel passed it by as before and never heaved a sigh. Mr. Bowser was good at supper time. His "streak" lasted all the evening. He never made a kick at the theater nor about having his feet walked on in the crowded car. He smiled all the way home and laughed after he got there, and Mrs. Bowser went to bed utterly conscience stricken to think that she had held Mr. Bowser up to the public for three long years in a false light.

Even his snores had a beautiful cadence as they floated out over the foot-board and knocked the splinters off the darkness. She was dreaming of pastries, lilies, angels and all that when sleep overtook her. When she awoke, it was daylight, and Mr. Bowser sat on the rail of the bed with a sock in one hand and his shirt in the other, and was saying:

"Look-a-here, Mrs. Bowser, if there's a worse run house in this town, or a wife who seems to care less for her husband's comfort, I'll give a bar'l of gum to find 'em! Look at that sock! Look at that shirt! If things don't change pretty soon, I'm going to know the reason why!"

Poor Mrs. Bowser! The "fit" had come, and the "fit" had gone.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

The "Ad." Which Never Came.

He was tall, gaunt and sooty, and he had a sore eye and carried his right hand enveloped in a bandanna which had evidently traveled afar. He walked up to a man who was standing at one of the windows in the postoffice corridor, and, extending a piece of wrapping paper and the stub of a pencil, he commanded:

"Write me a personal to be inserted in the papers. You see my right hand is useless."

"I'll oblige you, certainly," replied the other. "What will you have?"

"Write it thusly: 'Will the lady who had on a sealskin ulster and diamond earrings, and whose front teeth were filled with gold?'"

"I've got it."

"—and who is doubtless way up in G—and who stood for a moment on the corner of Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street three weeks ago Tuesday?"

"I have it down."

"—and who was smiled at by gent, evidently the victim of adverse circumstances, and who seemed to regard him with favorable consideration?"

"I'm waiting."

"—please send her address to 'Crushed, But Not Conquered, city postoffice.' She can write in confidence. Object, mutual advancement and possibly matrimony."

"Exactly. Here it is. Is that all?"

"That's all, thanks."

"And do you think it will work?"

"It's got to. I've staked my all on the throw, and desperation always brings success. If you could advance me a dollar to buy a bouquet of roses to hold in my left hand at our first meeting, I think—"

But the other had gone, and the soft breezes crept in at the open doors and gently climbed up the long thin body of the unconquered until they reached his ear and soothingly whispered, "Next." —Texas Sittings.

Precaution.

"Never dare," she commanded, "to look me in the face again." He stood with averted glance.

"Never?"

"Never."

Even although she eventually abandoned the wheel as a vehicle, it was not at all likely that her bicycle face would ever subside sufficiently to be safely contemplated by a nervous man like him.—Detroit Tribune.

Fad.

Mrs. Trotter—Oh, I only went into town on a shopping tour.

Mrs. Streete—Did you? Tell me all about it. Did you have a real good time?

Mrs. Trotter—Not at all. I found what I wanted in the very first shop I went into.

Mrs. Streete—How provoking!—Tit-Bits.

Equally So.

"In the court of appeals in Dublin not so very long ago," says The Lamp, "counsel while arguing with earnestness in his cause, stated a point which the bench ruled against him. 'Well,' said he, 'if it pleases the court, if I am wrong in this, I have yet another point that is equally as conclusive.'"

Woolly Wester—Blame me if I ain't seen fellers here gain two pound in weight in five minutes.

Consumptive—What, flesh?

Woolly Wester—Naw, lead.—Chicago Record.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

He May Be Looking Yet.

He was a man whose age was 60 years or more, and who was wearing an ancient looking linen duster and a still more ancient straw hat with mourning band on it. He had come into the Fort Street depot on a train, but lingered behind his fellow passengers to query of the special officer in the waiting room:

"Can I take it that you have been a resident of this city for a term of years?"

"I've been here a dozen years," was the reply.

"That is well—very well. You must know a great many people?"

"Yes, sir."

"A great many ladies?"

"I know quite a number of ladies."

"And among them several widowers perhaps?"

"I know a widow or two," said the officer as he looked the old man over.

"That is well—very well. Perhaps you know a widder who desires to re-enter the marriage state?"

"Did you come to Detroit to look for a wife?"

"I did, sir. Yes, sir, I came down from my desolate home in hopes to find some lady—widder preferred—who would be willing to enter into the carnal state with me. If you would kindly introduce me!"

"But I won't!" interrupted the officer. "We do not run a matrimonial agency in connection with this depot!"

"Ah! I see! That is a disappointment. You said you knew a widder or two. Do you think they desire to re-enter the marriage state?"

"I can't tell, sir, and I can't bother with you."

"Is there any book in which the names of the widowers of Detroit are published?" continued the old man as he fanned himself with his hat.

"Dunno."

"Have you in your mind's eye a party having a large acquaintance among widowers, and who, for a consideration?"

"I have nothing in my mind's eye!" exclaimed the officer. "As I told you, this is not a matrimonial agency!"

"That's what you told me."

"And I can't bother with you!"

"No, you can't."

"And if you want a wife go out on the street and look for one!"

"Exactly—just so. I'll do it!" replied the old man. "With my linen duster and badge of mourning I will go out and look for a wife. I will go on my personal shape. I will find one. Yes, sir, I will find one, and within two days I will re-enter this depot with her on my arm, and you, sir, and your depot and your railroad, sir, can go to grass and be hanged to you, sir!"

They Got Left.

Hayseed—I b'lieve I kin ride that thing.

No Country For Children.

The colonel suggested that I take along a package of quinine in my ride through the swamp country, as the tows were far apart and the drug beyond the reach of many settlers. At 9 o'clock in the morning I reached a cabin, to find the owner and his wife and three children sitting out in the sun. All had blue lips and haggard faces and all were shivering with a chill. I told the man I would leave him some quinine, and was about to undo the package when he stopped me with a gesture and said:

"Stranger, we ain't chillin' fur shucks, but that is them beyond us that ar'. Leave me a plug of tobacco and save yer kee-nine fur wusser cases."

On the doorstep of the next cabin sat a lone man. He was trying to scrape the bark off a sassafras root, but he shook and shivered so hard that he could make no progress. I told him I had some quinine as a free gift, but he held up his shaking hands and replied:

"Stranger, this hain't no chillin' to be cured by kee-nine, but is just nervousness for the want of a sip of whisky. You'll find chillin' further down the road."

I gave him a sip from my flask, and at the next cabin found a woman and two children on the bed and two more children on the floor. The woman sat up in bed and shivered and shook and clicked her teeth together, and as I explained the object of my call she replied:

"Powerful kind of yo', stranger, but that is them as needs it further on."

"But haven't you chills and fever?"

"Waal, sarter, but nuthin' to brag of. I reckon the most that ails me is the want of snuff. If you'll be so kind as to leave me a pinch or two, I'd be mighty peart in an hour or so."

During the day's ride of 25 miles I dispensed whisky, snuff, tobacco and pipes several times over, but no quinine. At the last cabin before I reached Marion I found a man stretched out on the bed, and tried fast. His hands were as cold as ice, his lips as blue as if painted, and his shakes not only shook the bed but the whole cabin as well.

"Tied he up on so he un couldn't shake off," explained his wife.

"I see. He has it pretty bad. I will leave all this quinine with you, and it ought to cure him in a week or two."

"Kee-nine! What's that far?"

"To cure chills and fever. I'll fix a dose for him at once."

"Stranger, don't bother," she said as I began at the package.

"But he wants to be cured?"

"Yes, reckon he does, but don't bother with that kee-nine. If you'd got a drop of whisky and a plug of tobacco and some powder and shot, you kin make Sam as peart as a butterfly by tomorrow. 'Tain't ager as ails him, but it's been discouraged kase coons is thick around yere and every dawggone varmint kin climb faster and higher'n he kin."

He Didn't Remember Jones.

"Don't you remember," he began, as he sat down beside an acquaintance in a Woodward avenue car, "don't you remember of my being in your office some time in March?"

"I distinctly remember it," was the reply.

"You do? That's lucky. Don't you also remember of my telling you that

day that a man named Jones had threatened to assault me?"

"No, I do not."

"But wait a bit. When I entered your office you were talking with a man with a red nose about a horse."

"Exactly—wanted to sell me a horse."

"I stood by the window while he talked to you for several minutes."

"Yes, I think you did."

"When the red nosed man left I mentioned the fact that it was snowing."

"Yes."

"And then I spoke to you about the man Jones—how he had threatened to lick me."

"Must have been some other office. It is all new to me about Jones."

"But I am sure it was in your office," persisted the other. "I called in the forenoon."

"Yes."

"You had just come back from Chicago?"

"Yes."

"And I said that Jones?"

"No—not a word about Jones."

"Well, then, what did I say?"

"When the red nosed man went out, you asked me if I could lend you \$10."

"And what did you say?"

"I said I couldn't."

"And was that all?"

"That was all, except that you tried three or four other men on the same floor, and all were short. You are smelly mistaken about Jones. Your object in coming up into our building was to borrow \$10. You must have gone into some other building with your story about Jones. You have certainly gotten the two objects mixed up. Can't you recall whether you?"

But the Jones man was there no longer. He had flushed up like a man hit in the eye with a tomato and gone out on the rear platform to figure up how the mix up could have occurred.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

City Yonths—Of course you can. Get right on and try it.

Grown Common.

What has become of the great sprinters?" asked the man who is interested in sports.

"There got to be too many of them," replied the man who knows all about everything. "Catching suburban trains for the city put too many of 'em into first class training."—Washington Star.

A Necessity.

The Guest—Here! What do you mean by waking me up three times this morning and telling me it is breakfast time? And here I catch you running away with the sheet!

Boy—Well, you see, sir, we've got to give the tablecloth whether you git up or not.—Tit-Bits.

His Best Recollection.

"Well, what do you want, sonny?" asked the grocer.

"I most forget what mamma sent me for," replied the perplexed little boy on the outside of the counter, "but I think it's a can of condemned milk."

—Chicago Record.

A Paradox.

"How long after your marriage was it before you found that your wife had a temper?"

"Oh, quite awhile, and I never knew she had it till she lost it."—Boston Courier.

Sure of Him.

Mistress—Margaret, have you a young man waiting upon you?

Margaret—Yes, ma'am; but he won't bother you. His taste doesn't run to brunettes.—Boston Transcript.

Fair Warning.

He (nervously)—Who is that tampering around overhead?

She—That's papa. He always gets restless toward morning.—Brooklyn Life.

You see them everywhere.

Columbia Bicycles

—100—

COLUMBIAS are the product of the oldest and best equipped bicycle factory in America, and are the result of eighteen years of successful striving to make the best bicycles in the world. 1895 Columbias are lighter, stronger, handsomer, more graceful than ever—ideal machines for the use of those who desire the best that's made.

HARTFORD BICYCLES cost less—\$80, \$60. They are the equal of many other higher-priced makes, though.

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MASS

A great many people marvel at the greatness of Coxy when they read that five, ten or twenty thousand people turn out to hear him speak. If they will stop to think they will perceive how ridiculous such statements are. For instance, he is reported to have addressed 10,000 people the other day in Guthrie, O. T. Yet there are only 5,333 men, women and children in that town, and only 12,770 people in the entire county, which is probably twice as large as Stark.

If all goes well ex-Governor Campbell will head the Democratic state ticket this fall. Four years ago Mr. Campbell ran for governor against Major McKinley, on a free coinage platform, and declared his willingness to "chance it" as a silver candidate. Today Senator Brice is in control of the state convention, and its platform and action must conform to his wishes, which require strict adherence to the present gold standard system, and Mr. Campbell intimates his willingness to "chance it" again. The talented ex-governor plays his alleged principles like a three card monte game, although at heart he is undoubtedly with Cleveland and Carlisle.

The Stark county Prohibitionists know a thing or two about honesty that is a little beyond the reach of any other political organization. In their resolutions adopted Saturday they say: "We denounce the extravagances of our county officials by useless expenditures, the lax enforcement of the laws, and the constant increase of fees and salaries in the face of the downward tendency of products and wages of labor. We direct attention to the methods employed by our county commissioners in erecting a new court house without authority from the people, and denounce their action as an usurpation of their power, and the debt saddled upon the people as an outrage."

Son-in-Law Browne's enlarged and improved Cactus, now published in Washington, has at last made its appearance. It is a great paper, profuse in capital letters, and when the gold octopus sees it, it will no doubt feel very ill. Son-in-Law Browne is said to be nourishing himself with raw meat and Potomac water, and his terrific intentions are thus set forth:

"Our title page represents the English Fiat National Bank Octopus that feeds on nothing but GOLD! The page will not be changed until I die in the fight or every blood-sucker of the Octopus is cut in twain. If ballots are sure as the ozone of the mountains has made a mould of men who will not be slaves when they once realize this picture the TRUTH as it is!"

Ex-Councilman Thomas Volkmer desires THE INDEPENDENT to say for him: "I never was paid a cent for personal services by the city. I did oversee the work of laying the Charles street sewer, but I was employed by the contractor, Charles Young, and drew my pay from him." Mr. Volkmer evidently regards this statement as completely harmonizing his relations with Section 6976, R. S., which declares: "An officer or member of the council of any municipal corporation who is interested directly or indirectly, in the profits of any contract, job, work or services for the corporation, or acts as commissioner, architect, superintendent or engineer, or any work or taken or prosecuted by the corporation during the term for which he was elected or appointed or for one year thereafter, shall be fined not more than \$1,000 nor less than \$500, or imprisoned not more than six months and not less than thirty days, or both, and shall forfeit his office."

Senator Brice has delivered his speech. He describes the demoralized condition of Democracy, and points in picturesque colors to the splendid crops, the increasing business prosperity, and the more healthy tone that pervades things generally, all of which, so he claims, is to be attributed to the great and good Democratic party. The senator says nothing about his personal relations to the sugar tariff, nor does he dwell at length on the paralysis which followed the last Democratic triumph. He does not tell us that the disasters which came on the heels of doubt as to what the Democratic party might do, were cleared away in part because his political associates were false to their pledges, and instead of making a tariff for revenue only law, adopted a mongrel measure adhering in an amateurish and unhappy way to the Republican policy. Again he does not tell us that not until Democratic power in congress was terminated, and the threat of worse things made impossible of fulfillment, did the wave of blessings acquire any proportions. Senator Brice's speech is a speech of evasions, it is a politician's speech, just about what ought to be expected of a man who makes a million by compelling honest investors to purchase a worthless property at his own valuation. On the currency question Senator Brice is sound. Like most politicians, when his personal interests are attacked

he rises to the occasion. He knows that the free coinage of silver scheme is merely an expedient whereby creditors would be defrauded, and that he cannot endorse, not even for the sake of securing votes.

A SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

Mr. C. B. Littell, representing Bradstreet's commercial agency, has been in Massillon for over a week, securing reports from local business houses, on the strength of which they will be rated in the directory. Being requested by THE INDEPENDENT to summarize his conclusions he furnishes this valuable note:

"The fall trade is almost here and unless all signs fail there will be a decided improvement in business generally. This being midsummer, trade in commercial lines is as usual, quiet. The majority of your business men report trade fair and some lines good. Confidence is being gradually restored and the outlook is bright. One pleasing feature of your city is, so many of the wage earners own their own homes. This fact indicates solidity and impresses outsiders favorably."

So handsome a tribute from such a source is naturally most gratifying. Massillon as a city of homes is thus recognized by a total stranger, and that fact is an element of solidity quickly appreciated.

IT TOUCHES THE FARMER.

A few days ago THE INDEPENDENT showed in its news columns how the number of sheep in Carroll county had decreased from 100,338 in 1894 to 75,584 in 1895, and in Stark county from 41,081 in 1894 to 33,802 in 1895. Now comes the Boston Commercial Bulletin to say that for the week which ended last Saturday, the sales of wool amounted to 2,470,000 pounds of domestic and 1,340,000 of foreign, as against 4,493,500 pounds of domestic and 625,000 pounds of foreign for the same week of 1894. The sales thus far this year show an increase of 1,931,589 pounds of domestic and 35,401,300 pounds of foreign over the sales for the same period of 1894. Furthermore the Bulletin declares that the prices for foreign wools are stronger while the price of domestic is still going down.

The Fremont News mentions this circumstance, which hits close at home: "Auditor Faugbner today received a telegram from an eastern agent to the effect that hay which has been way up in G on price of late, has dropped down from one to two dollars a ton. This drop is caused by the crops raised by our neighbors on the north of us, the Canucks, who are shipping lots of hay to this country. Mr. Faugbner is paying \$10 a ton for hay today." Under the present reform administration, the Canadian farmer may ship all of his products into this market without payment of duty. Does any farmer wish a more complete demonstration of the manner in which Mr. Cleveland's kind of a tariff affects him?

THE OFFENDING COUNCILMEN.

The article on the first page, dwelling with some attention to detail on some recent municipal operations, merely sets forth facts known in a general way, by persons not directly in contact with local affairs. It is designed simply to show that a newspaper reporter with no special facilities for getting at the circumstances is able in one day to locate offenses that should disqualify the men whose names are mentioned, from office holding. It is designed to show that for a series of years the rights of taxpayers have been disregarded, and the laws of Ohio violated, by men elected to spend the money contributed by the taxpayers of Massillon.

It is not an agreeable duty to pry into the operations of individuals, some of whom have fallen victims to a system that would cause a highwayman to blush under the mistaken impression that such practices, by some occult process, had become justifiable. The important question to be decided is can we afford to establish the precedent that councilmen may violate their oaths of office without being called to account.

In the present case there is the ability, and it is believed, the courage to go into these matters with the earnestness that is required. The time seems most opportune for lifting public affairs to a higher plane.

It is well that exact facts be made known, since they are not nearly so unpalatable as current reports would indicate. The belief that exists in many quarters that all councilmen are necessarily unworthy men, does not hold good. The men who have given freely of their time and served the city uprightly and well, are in the great majority, and in times like these, when there is much that merits criticism it is a good plan to be just and considerate. The temptation to indulge in sweeping condemnation should be restrained. We are much more likely to emerge upon solid ground by handling this subject with moderation than by intemperate denunciation unsupported by proofs.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist.

TALKS TO THE MINERS.

National Officers at the Big Newman Picnic.

PLAIN WORDS FROM RATCHFORD.

He Does Not Consider That the Massillon Miners Have Bettered Themselves by Withdrawing From the National Organization—President Penna on Socialism.

Chapman Assembly, I. O. O. F., held its seventeenth annual picnic at Newman on Saturday, and for the first time in all these years the festivities of the day were marred by a heavy fall of rain. The day dawned bright and clear and the people were just beginning to assemble when the storm commenced. The rain did not put a damper on the enthusiasm of the participants, although it did make it impossible for the races and other sports to take place. Vice President Cameron Miller, of the U. M. W. of A., who was to have been president of the day and was down on the program for a speech, was unable to be present. Abraham Williams, secretary of the Massillon district organization, acted in his stead. State President Ratchford and National President P. H. Penna, of the U. M. W. of A., were present and both delivered addresses.

Mr. Ratchford was the first speaker, and in his comprehensive and interesting manner spoke on the benefits of labor organizations and trades unions, and the recent actions of the Massillon miners. He began the address with a comparison between the trades organized and the trades unorganized, and as an illustration stated that of the 350,000 coal miners in this country 35,000 were members of the organization and were expected to fight for and uphold the wages for the entire number. Through this, he said, it is an impossibility for the organization to accomplish everything, and the sooner the workingmen recognize the advantages of acting as one man in their disputes, the sooner will their condition be improved and brought up to the standard for which they have been hoping and praying for years. Mr. Ratchford then took up the action of the district miners in seceding from the national organization.

"Through the newspapers," said he, "I have learned that you have thought it advisable to secede from the national organization, and if you have no better reasons than those set forth in the public press I say that you have no right to withdraw. It has been said that you were neglected by your officers last year. If this is the reason why did you not withdraw last year?"

"You should not have given me your unanimous support and then forsake me. I had no hand in your defeat, and you should have blamed the officers of last year. I sincerely hope that you will profit by your action, but allow me to say that there will be an organization in Ohio whether you miners are members of it or not, and that it will be as strong as it ever was. Other districts have seceded from the organization and they are returning just as fast as they can, and I predict here and now that you miners will come back, and so far as I am concerned, you will be left severely alone until you are so disposed."

In conclusion Mr. Ratchford wished them success and said that his services would be at the command of the Massillon miners whenever they were willing to accept them.

President Penna was then introduced, and taking the floor began his address as follows: "President Ratchford has been talking of organizations, and I suppose that I am expected to say something on the same subject. As long as there have been coal mines in this country there has been an organization of some kind. First, the district union, then the state, then the national, and in years gone by the little district organization could accomplish more than the national of today." Mr. Penna then cited a few glorious victories of those years and compared them to the vain struggles of the greater union of today.

"You have been dreaming for a long time," said he, "that you are free men and women. Let me say to you that you are not free and never were. You are living under the most cruel monarch that ever reigned. You are slaves by the law of competition. It reaches down into your homes, and it doesn't matter if your children are hungry or must be brought up in ignorance; you must be able to produce coal as cheaply as the Italian and the Hun or you must starve. There is no use in complaining. You must adjust yourselves to your changed condition. I have no promises to make. I don't know whether you will ever get your old price back or not unless you have a much stronger and firmer organization than the present one."

Mr. Penna then told the story of the ancients, who, wishing to be near God, built a tower, intending to reach heaven in that manner. But the men could not agree and frequently quarreled, and God in His wrath changed the language of each man so that they could no longer converse with each other.

This Mr. Penna said was exactly what the American operators did when they discovered that their English speaking miners were building up a bulwark in the shape of a union. They brought men representing all of the lower classes of foreign countries who had just enough brains to dig coal and whose strange tongues were an invulnerable defense against any organization. Ignorance and prejudice, he thought, were also a great detriment to miners. Nationality and religious prejudices kept the miners apart and prevented thousands of good men from joining the union, and while they were fighting over their petty whims and fancies the bread was being taken from their mouths and the important fight being lost.

"This sort of thing," he said, "has been going on until we are now as low as the bond slaves of other countries. But the time is coming, when you will have to live and act as men and will not allow the wool to be pulled over your eyes any longer. You will cultivate the brain power to assist them in their fight of trial and bereavement, for which they are very thankful. Also they wish to extend their thanks to THE INDEPENDENT for sympathy shown by them through their inquiries and space in the paper."

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

BYERS, Mrs. E. M. Rhodes, Miss Sylvia. Churcher, Mrs. Louisa. Silverman, Miss Florence. Fitchner, Mrs. Clara. St. Mrs. Elizabeth. Jones, Mrs. Ida B. (3) Thompson, Mrs. Ida. Longenecker, J. S. V. O.

Beckstine, L. Schlauch, P. G. Hill, Thomas. Balz, R. Herman. Kell, Landolt. Woeles, W. E. Rich, M. L. Richards, T. E.

Mr. Penna in conclusion said that he hoped to see the day when the wealth would go to the man who produced it and society conducted as one great family. This, he said, could only be brought about through the ballot box. He did not care if it was called socialism and his one hope was that he had said something that would make the men think more, read more and act more closely the part of men.

KILLED A DOZEN SHEEP.

LIGHTNING PLAYS HAVOC AT CANAL FULTON.

Wind and Rain Do Great Damage—The People Getting Ready for the Base Ball Tournament—C. W. Robinson's Property Sold—Other Nearby Towns.

CANAL FULTON, Aug. 20.—The heaviest rain of the season visited this place Saturday afternoon, two miles east of town, it was accompanied by quite a gale, blowing down fences and leveling the corn to the ground. On the farm of Wm. Stover, a chestnut tree, under which a flock of sheep had taken shelter, was struck by lightning and eleven out of the twenty were killed. Mr. Stover is consoled by the fact that under the present tariff on wool, the aggregation of loss was not great.

The boys are making great preparations for the base ball tournament to be held here next Thursday. Several games will be played, the principal one being between the Wadsworth team and the Minglewoods, of Lawrence, for a prize of \$20. A brass band of twenty instruments from Loyal Oak will furnish the music.

The sale of the real estate and some personal property of C. W. Robinson took place Saturday. There was some lively competition for the store building which was finally purchased by a Mrs. Barfield, of Toledo. We did not learn whether Mrs. Barfield will engage in business here or not. The price paid was \$4,105. The dwellinghouse did not sell, as a bid for two-thirds of the appraised value could not be obtained.

Dr. C. R. Spencer and wife, of Doylestown, paid this place a visit Saturday. I. M. Taggart, wife and son spent Sunday with Dr. A. B. Campbell and family.

George Higginbotham, of THE INDEPENDENT, with his wife and little daughter, visited at the residence of D. J. Wilhelm Sunday.

The Hon. C. M. Shafer and family, of Columbus, arrived here yesterday or a week's visit among friends and relatives. Messrs. Thrasher and Vogt, who spent the last two weeks here representing A. D. Coe and exhibiting a fine line of pianos, went to Detroit Saturday evening to spend Sunday at the home of Mr. Thrasher. They will return today.

The union services were held Sunday evening at the Reformed church, preaching by the Rev. Mr. Mathor, of the M. E. church, presiding elder of this district.

A TRACE OF MR. SOPHER.

CANAL FULTON, Aug. 20.—W. D. Sopher, the creamery man, who is wanted here by numerous people, has been located at Peninsula, a small village near Akron. Marshal Buck will probably leave for that place this afternoon.

BUSINESS MEN FIGHT.

MAYSVILLE, Aug. 20.—The affairs of the firm of Davis E. Patrick, who conduct a general store at this place, are said to be in a very much perturbed state. One day last week the children of the partners indulged in a quarrel which ended in a fight. Their parents joined in the fray, and chairs and cutlery figured conspicuously. One of the participants was hit by a chair and knocked unconscious. It is thought that his skull is fractured.

EXCURSION TO WHEELING.

CAMP CREEK, Aug. 20.—The Sunday school of the Cross Roads church will go to Wheeling in a body next Saturday. The Beach City band will accompany them.

BURGLARY AT ORRVILLE.

ORRVILLE, Aug. 20.—J. F. Seas & Sons' hardware store was robbed Saturday night of about \$800 worth of cutlery goods, including knives, etc. The robbery was discovered early Sunday morning. Four men were arrested, but after a critical examination and careful inspection were let go.

JOHN JONES WILL RECOVER.

EAST GREENVILLE, Aug. 20.—John Jones, the coal miner who was injured at the Pocock mine last week, is much better today, and Dr. Hattery hopes for his complete recovery.

FUNERAL OF THOMAS DAVIS.

PIGPOX RUN, Aug. 20.—Thomas Davis, who was injured in Pigeon Run mine two months ago, died on Wednesday, the 14th. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon from the U. B. church at this place, interment was made in the grave yard close by. The Rev. Mr. Bowlers, of North Lawrence, officiated. A crowd of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to the remains. Mr. Davis was a kind husband and father and a good citizen and was well respected by all. He was 32 years of age and leaves a wife and five children and many relatives to mourn his loss. The widow of the deceased and his parents desire to tender their sincere thanks to the neighbors and all who rendered them so much assistance during their great trouble and sorrow, through the sickness and death of the departed one. They believe that all did what lay in their power to assist them in their hour of trial and bereavement, for which they are very thankful. Also they wish to extend their thanks to THE INDEPENDENT for sympathy shown by them through their inquiries and space in the paper.

Advertised Letter.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon August 20:

Byers, Mrs. E. M. Rhodes, Miss Sylvia. Churcher, Mrs. Louisa. Silverman, Miss Florence. Fitchner, Mrs. Clara. St. Mrs. Elizabeth. Jones, Mrs. Ida B. (3) Thompson, Mrs. Ida. Longenecker, J. S. V. O.

Beckstine, L. Schlauch, P. G. Hill, Thomas. Balz, R. Herman. Kell, Landolt. Woeles, W. E. Rich, M. L. Richards, T. E.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

Tom Williams Succeeds in Getting the Latter.

SOPHER THOUGHT HE COULD RUN

He Came to Massillon to Meet the Sprinter and Met Him to His Sorrow—He Has Fled from His Creditors With the Marshal in Pursuit.

W. B. Sopher, proprietor of the Canal Fulton Creamery, took it into his head on Saturday that he could defeat Tommy Williams, whose record is something over ten seconds. Accompanied by a single man, who acted as stakeholder, they came to Massillon. The race took place at a secluded spot just outside the city limits. The stake is said to have been \$250.

Mr. Williams was an easy winner. Sopher was disappointed and has left behind him a \$16 unpaid board bill and several hundred dollars worth of debts due the various farmers of whom he bought milk for the creamery. He is thought to be in Cleveland and Marshal Buck, of Canal Fulton, will leave for that place this afternoon, armed with a warrant for Sopher's arrest on charge of defrauding an innkeeper. The marshal has also served an attachment on the creamery stock. Sopher is a Canadian and boasted of a record of 91 seconds. Williams had been drawing him on for some time.

EX-TREASURER MAUDRU DEAD.

Ter End Follows an Unsuccessful Operation.

Ex-County Treasurer John Maudru died Sunday in a Toledo hospital.

The facts are not known further than that he had been there some time for the purpose of having the operation performed. He died Sunday from the effects of this operation. The body has been taken to his home, Maximo.

Making an Example.

James Davis, of Crestline, an engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad, was in the city long enough this morning to plead not guilty before Mayor Schott to the charge of unnecessarily blowing his engine whistle within the city limits. Mr. Davis admitted that he had blown the whistle very loud and shrilly, but that this was only in conformity with the rules of the company. The hearing has been set for Friday morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Davis committed his offense on last Friday. On that day while rounding the curve near the bridge works he sounded his whistle to the young son of Marshal Markel, who resides near by, was frightened almost into hysterics. The child was sick all day and to guard against a repetition of the offense Mr. Markel decided to make an example of the engineer.

Prohibitionists Nominate.

CANTON, Aug. 19.—The full ticket of the Stark county Prohibitionists is as follows:

Sheriff, Peter A. Bauch, of Navarre; clerk of courts, Milton O. Zerbe, of New Berlin; treasurer, Joseph K. Russell, of Massillon; county commissioner, H. B. Schriver, of North Lawrence; auditor, E. W. Walters, of West Brookfield; infirmary director, Rev. T. C. Kingsbury, of Alliance; surveyors, Roland A. Noll, of Canton; representatives, Daniel Leish, of New Berlin, and A. P. Brunkworth, of Louisville.

Navarre.

J. W. Strauss and wife, of North Manchester, Ind., and Mrs. John Gross and daughter Ruth, of Akron, are visiting at the home of William Swaller.

Emil Peditich, of Wooster, is soliciting accident insurance among the K. of P.'s.

The box social held in the rink by the base ball club, Thursday evening, was a success.

Miss Pearl and Miss Schuitzer, of Mansfield, who have been visiting the Misses Hing for some time, returned home Sunday evening.

S. C. Baker and wife have returned from New Philadelphia, where they attended the Tuscarawas county institute.

Matt Clemons is confined to his room by illness.

An old fashioned bell was tendered Mr. Moore and bride at the home of Mrs. McClosky, Thursday evening.

The bills are out for the business men's excursion to Wheeling on the 28th inst.

Mrs. Harsh and daughter, of Tiffin, Miss Steitz, of Massillon, and Miss Rudenbush, of Boston, are visiting at the home of Levi Smith.

Charles and Edward Ricksecker will leave for New York this evening, the former to enter a college of pharmacy, and the latter to resume his old position in a Brooklyn drug store.

The third anniversary of the Y. P. S. C. E. was celebrated by a special programme in the brick church, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Sites gave a history of the society. William Schmitz, Miss Harmon and Ben Sites read essays. Recitations were given by Mrs. F. Ruegsegger and Nora Garver. Superintendent B. F. Wetter, of Shanesville, made the address of the occasion. The music, under the direction of William James, was a special feature of the occasion.

She Moon and the Wives. I saw the moon bright, full and round, And then I saw a beam of light, And then there came this thought to me: Our wives just like that moon should be: Fair, full, all round out and bright, And by their presence shedding light.

Yes, and they will be in time of any functional derangements or organic troubles, they take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No woman should keep house without it. It is a cure for the "complaints" peculiar to her sex.

A CHEW.

To CHEW.

A SMOKE

To SMOKE.

MAIL POUCH

ANTI-NERVOUS

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Senator Brice Arrives at Springfield.

HE CLAIMS THE CONVENTION.

Sound Money will Win—He is Not Greatly Concerned About Candidates, but Proposes to Have the Platform His Way—The Camps Gathering.

(By Associated Press to The Independent.)

SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 20.—Senator Brice arrived this morning. He is working with all energy to get a platform in harmony with Mr. Cleveland's views and those of Carlisle and his own. He is not so much interested in nominations. He says he has a majority of the 508 delegates, although the silver men claim 340, or enough to make trouble if there is no concession made to them.

Senator Brice makes no objection to free silver candidates. He is to dine with John H. Thomas today, with ex-Governor Campbell and others, and it is believed that some sort of a compromise will be made which will be developed tomorrow. Mr. Brice is the temporary chairman and is sure to sound a key note for "sound money." He may have some close ruling on the discussion of the committee on credentials.

ONE LITTLE FAVOR ASKED.

Just before Senator Brice arrived the city was flooded with dodgers bearing the following resolution adopted at a meeting of the silver delegates: "We favor immediate restoration of the law providing for the free coinage of both gold and silver coins and their use without discrimination, as provided for in the constitution." The silver men met Senator Brice and pledged him they had no fight on him and all they wanted was this plank. The senator and his friends are non-committal, and want all to wait for the regular report. On arrival of the train bearing ex-Governor Campbell, at noon, Campbell badges were distributed broadcast, in anticipation of his nomination. All the leaders and delegates arrived today.

HUGHES WILL MAKE TROUBLE.

There are all sorts of rumors about hostilities in contesting delegations. Joe Hughes is here to get his Butler county faction recognized. It is openly stated that ex-Governor Campbell will fight Hughes, and if Hughes wins Campbell will lead a bolt from the convention.

THE STARK COUNTY DELEGATION.

Stark county sent a delegation of twenty to the Democratic state convention last night. The party joined the Canton delegation on the 9:18 train on the E. W. & C. Ry. The delegates made a great show of harmony, but on a canvass it quickly developed that the Stark county crowd will not vote on the nominations to-morrow as a unit. The Massillon members of the delegation are E. Stanton Howells, F. R. Shepley and Ed. L. Royer. Mr. Shepley carries the proxies of W. K. L. Warwick and Dr. J. F. Gardner, of Tuscarawas township. Jacob Gise, Jackson town ship's delegate, was also of the party. It is generally conceded that the delegation is about two thirds for the Brice nominee and one-third with the Thrumman element. The Massillon delegates are for Brice, with the possible exception of E. S. Howells, who is a free silverite. The Thurman end of the Stark county delegation is led by John Welty, Archibald McGregor and General Sherwood.

WARM AND SUNNY.

Pasture Picking Up and Most Crops in Good Condition.

For the week ending August 19th, crop conditions for northern Ohio are thus reported: "The week has been warm and sunny, with good showers, occasionally heavy, on first two days, and the weather has been very favorable for all growing crops. A few fields of oats in shock were damaged by the heavy showers, but most of the crop has been secured in good condition, and where it has been threshed the yield is reported as very good and of excellent quality. Corn is making an excellent growth and is earing well. The crop promises to be a very good one. Early potatoes are generally large and of good quality, but are few in a hill; late potatoes are doing well. Pastures are generally short, but are greening up in most of the counties and show a decided improvement. Plowing for wheat is well under way, and the ground is in good condition. The second crop of clover in many fields promises to be better than the first crop. Some counties report the fruit crop, especially apples as very abundant, while other counties report enough for home use. Grapes are not plenty but are of good quality, and picking has begun. Buckwheat is filling well."

Lots of Money.

All the shops and mines, with few exceptions, observed Saturday as pay day, and retail business therefore boomed. Russell & Co. alone paid out \$29,000.

Travelers find a safe companion in De Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. A change in drinking water and in diet, often causes severe and dangerous complaints. This medicine always cures them. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Now is the time to subscribe.



A CHEW. To CHEW. A SMOKE To SMOKE. MAIL POUCH ANTI-NERVOUS ANTI-DYSPEPTIC. A FINE DISTINCTION. Ex-Councilman Volkmer Was Paid by the Contractor, not by the City.

Ex-Councilman Thomas Volkmer called at THE INDEPENDENT office today to deny that he drew pay from the city for superintending the building of the Oak street sewer. "I never was paid a cent for personal services by the city," said he. "I did oversee the work of laying the Charles street sewer, but I was employed by the contractor, Charles Young, and drew my pay from him."

THE FIRM OBJECTS.

Newletter & Buttermore on the Widow Edwards's Wheat.

MR. EDITOR—In last week's INDEPENDENT we noticed an item from the Newman correspondent concerning the thrashing done by us for the Widow Edwards, which for maliciously falsifying goes for ahead of anything that ever came to our notice. We give you the facts: After having finished on the Baker farm we moved to the Widow Edwards's place, where we also threshed a stack for Mr. Sibila. Then we threshed about fifteen dozen sheaves of wheat for the Widow Edwards, which would have given a good yield had the chickens had no access to it and destroyed it. Mr. Sibila had eight men threshing and had to carry the sheaves from the barn to the machine, a distance of about 100 feet. One dollar was charged for the work, for which we received two and one-half cents per bushel for threshing and Mr. Sibila the balance. Hereafter, we hope the Newman correspondent will have more regard for the truth, keeping in mind the Golden rule and the fate of Ananias and Sapphira, and we shall continue to thresh wheat, guaranteeing a first class job for everyone alike, at the usual price, two and one-half cents a bushel.

NEWLETTER & BUTTERMORE.

FIGHTING FOR A COAL LEASE.

John Groff Brings Suit Against John Reinoehl.

John Groff, a coal driller of Sippo, through his attorney, Garrett & Eggert, has brought suit against John Reinoehl, a farmer of the same place, for \$5,000 damages for an alleged violation of contract, and \$315

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

The Rev. T. F. Mahon is spending the week in Cleveland.

Miss Helen Schumacher has returned home after a six weeks' visit in Barnesville.

Miss Mayme Morganthaler, of Cleveland, is the guest of Miss Helen Schumacher.

J. F. Pocock's office has been connected with the Bell long distance telephone exchange.

Thomas Annan and Miss Helen Yohe will be married at St. Joseph's church next week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Worthen, Mrs. F. W. Linn and Mrs. Perkins are attending the Norwalk street fair.

Miss Mamie Morganthaler, of Cleveland, is a guest at the home of Z. T. Shoemaker and family.

Miss Myrtle Hays, who spent several weeks in Wooster, the guest of Miss Ella Groff, has returned home.

A. D. Smith, of Columbus, has joined his wife, better known as Miss Preyer, who is visiting her mother.

Miss Hattie Stowell has returned to her home in Norwalk, after a pleasant visit with Massillon friends.

Mrs. Morrison and her niece, Miss 'Olie Brown, of Akron, are visiting Dr. F. McGhie, in Wellman street.

Master George Bryan and sister Myrtle, of Canal Dover, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. G. B. Helwig, in Cecil street.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Toomey and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Adams, of Canal Dover, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rudolph.

H. V. Kramer, G. C. Haverstack, Jos. Grosswiler, C. O. Carr and their families are among the new arrivals at Turkeyfoot lake.

Through the agency of the Humane Society Gustavus Rosenthal, a lad who has not received the home care he should, has been sent to the Fairmount Home.

Mrs. Frank C. McLain returned Saturday from Chicago. Her arrival was somewhat hastened by the illness of her grandmother, Mrs. Trump, of Canton.

Bell telephones have been placed in the business houses of G. H. and C. L. Hackett, J. C. Allen's residence and the office of the Western Ohio Coal Company.

William H. Ertle has broken ground for a new two-story brick business block on Charles street. It will be a handsome structure and an ornament to Charles street.

Tom Craig, the popular passenger conductor of the C. & L. W. railway and of Harry Lynch's train, has made arrangements to go to Boston with the Knights Templar.

The following picturesque note is self explanatory: "Frank Buhmarer is the victim which looks like Sam Patch. He has a pair of large eyes from the sting of a bumblebee."

Smith & Gravins, the West Side brick manufacturers, have made an assignment to Geo. B. Eggert. Assets and liabilities and liabilities are supposed to be about \$3,000 each.

There is to be another balloon ascension and parachute jump at Meyer's lake on Sunday. Prof. Nagle will walk the tight rope and the street railway will furnish special train service.

Charlie Kolp threshed 1,170 bushels of grain on August 16. In doing this he was compelled to reset the machine four times. This was done on C. K. Smith's farm, south of Massillon.

The sisters of charity in charge of the Louisville orphanage return sincere thanks to Mr. Philip Sonnenhalter, of Massillon, for his generous charity in donating a car load of coal to the asylum.

The Sons of St. George, in session at Canton, have elected and installed Edwin J. Owens, of East Liverpool, grand worthy president, and Thomas Austin, of Massillon, as grand worthy messenger.

Messrs. Otto Nilges and Bernard Wirker, and the Misses Theresa Annbruster and Anna Nilges, of East Liverpool, who have been visiting Miss Anna Ess, in Muskingum street, have returned home.

Mrs. J. F. Stephenson, of New Philadelphia, Miss Jacqueline Platt, of Polla, Ia., and Mr. Paul Sperry, of Washington, D. C., who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. George Kinne, left for their homes on Tuesday.

It is not likely that the glass works will start up on September 1st. David Reed says that no attempt will be made to secure orders until the wage scale for the season is adjusted. The men are insisting upon an advance.

The newly repaired hook and ladder truck was test-d by the Central department firemen on Monday afternoon. The trial proved successful in every respect and the truck has been installed in the reel house ready for action.

Marriage licenses have been granted to John McGirr and Lydia Morland, of Alliance; John H. Seikel and Laura Kaiser, of Canton; Daniel Bayan and Bessie Richards, and Jacob E. Stucker and Martie M. Brannan, of Massillon.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered, last night, in honor of Mr. Chas. Bicker and Mrs. Charles Rhodes and daughter Elsie, of Pittsburgh. About fifty guests were present. Dancing and various lively games were the enjoyment of the evening.

The following allowances have been made by the postoffice department for clerk hire for the present fiscal year: Massillon, \$2,000; Fostoria, \$1,900; Norwalk, \$1,600; Ashland, \$1,700; Sidney, \$1,700; Elyria, \$1,700; Xenia, \$1,900; Wooster, \$1,800, and Lorain, \$2,000.

Ex-Treasurer Joseph Maudru whose death was reported in Monday's INDEPENDENT, was 55 years of age. He had been treated at home and abroad without success, several times. He lost the bulk of his property in making up the deficit of \$19,000 incurred while he was county treasurer, and his troubles are thought to have hastened his death.

Richland county has a great future if the anticipations of G. G. Young are realized. Young says that nobody has ever thought of seeking coal in Richland county, although there are great deposits

of that mineral there which almost crop out of the ground. He left for that point Tuesday with a bundle of leases, and expects to realize upon his discoveries.

Mrs. Josiah Frantz was the hostess at a luncheon given Tuesday night to the members of Abbie Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, at their hall. The evening rounded up a quarter of a century, exactly, during which Mrs. Frantz has held membership in the order, and this was the occasion for the celebration. The lodge ladies reciprocated by presenting Mrs. Frantz with a badge.

Mrs. Edward B. Strobel and Miss Mary Morris were married at 11:30 Tuesday morning, at the groom's new residence, in Edwin street, which had already been in the street for their reception. The Rev. John Heron, of the Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony, and the guests were the families of the bride and groom, also Miss Hahn and Mr. Wm. Morris, of Alliance. Mr. and Mrs. Stobel have gone to Zoar to spend a few days.

"General" Coxe addressed the usual "10,000" people at Guthrie O. T., Saturday. The figures must be correct although Guthrie only has a population of 5,333, and there are only 12,770 people in the entire territory. After the speech had been delivered there was a push to grasp the great man by the hand and the platform gave way. Mr. and Mrs. Coxe were bruised, but not seriously hurt, and several hundred could boast of scratches.

E. C. Merwin is excavating for a fine new home on what was formerly the Long property, in East Main street. It is a common belief among old timers that Mr. Long accumulated a lot of money and deposited it in his cellar. This is probably fiction, but nevertheless the earth is being handled by the men with scrupulous care, while many spectators watch the proceedings, each protesting that they do not believe a word of the story, but everyone quietly on the lookout for any treasure trove.

The ladies of St. Timothy's church, who were so successful with their gypsy encampment, have accepted the immense tender of the use of the immense new C. L. McLain & Co. building, for two nights, where they will conduct a Midway Plaisance. The details have not yet been worked out, but it is safe to say that the attractions will include an Irish village, German village, Congress of Beauty, Libby glass works, Old Virginia and Dahomey village. The participants will be well known Massillon people, and there will be amusement for all.

The Central Union Telephone Company has opened a long distance pay station at the Sailer Hotel. A sound proof booth has been erected over the instrument, and business men and others may transmit the most confidential message over the wires without fear of being overheard. An automatic cash register is attached to the telephone, and toll can be paid to the central exchange without the necessity of climbing several steep flights of stairs. The station has been opened for the accommodation of citizens who object to mounting the stairs leading to the exchange.

About two thousand people attended the twenty-first annual harvest home picnic at Meyer's lake, Tuesday. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon President Van Horn called those who were about the speaker's stand, at Stony Point, to order. Strassner's band furnished a piece of music. Attorney George B. Eggert, of Massillon, was then introduced. The speaker held the close attention of his audience while he discussed the farmer and his environments at some length.

Clark Metzger, of Richville, followed with a few brief remarks. President Van Horn and Mr. Trump then had a dialogue about political parties, which ended by Mr. Trump taking the platform and soundly scoring the boodler office holders, saying that human flesh was too weak to withstand the temptation of large bribes. This closed the exercises, and the crowd moved toward the hotel to seek amusement, at the merry-go-round, mind reader's tent and other money making places.

JACOB REINOEHL.

A Pioneer Citizen of Tuscarawas Township Passes Away.

Jacob Reineohl, one of the pioneer citizens of Tuscarawas township, died early Wednesday morning. Mr. Reineohl was born March 23, 1825, in Lebanon county, Pa., and came to Stark county with his father, by wagon, in 1831. It required twenty-one days to make the journey. The family settled on the farm where Mr. Reineohl died. He was married in 1855 to Mary A. Sponseller, a native of this county. They have two children. Mr. Reineohl owned 185 acres of land, was a member of the Lutheran church, and served as school director and in other positions of trust. He was a firm Republican, and had held the office of postmaster at Sippo. A worthy citizen, he received the respect which was his due, and passed away after a life of usefulness and thrift, leaving the fruits of his energy to those who follow.

THE TRUSTEES HERE.

Closing Up State Hospital Business for the Year.

The trustees of the Massillon state hospital arrived Wednesday morning, for the purpose of making final estimates on the work now accomplished. They spent the morning inspecting the buildings, and the afternoon in reckoning up accounts.

"Jack, the Giant Killer."

The child's story of "Jack, the Giant Killer," furnishes a striking illustration of the efficacy of small agencies towards the suppression of great evils, when judiciously used. The daring exploits of brave little Jack remind us in their results of the wonderful achievements of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in battling with the giant, Disease. Relatively, the proportion between the youthful hero and old Blunderbore is apparently not greater than that between the little Pellets and the relentless monster which preys upon the vitals. Yet the Pellets come off conqueror of constipation, sick headache, biliousness and kindred ailments every time. If you are suffering from either acute or chronic disorder of the digestive organs try this sure remedy.

We recommend Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure because we believe it a safe and reliable remedy. It's good effects are shown at once in cases of cholera morbus and similar complaints. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Now is the time to subscribe.

QUIET MEETING.

The Council Buckles Down to Routine Business.

MR COONEY HEARD FROM AGAIN.

Fire Chief Burke Asks for the Purchase of 1,000 Feet of New Hose—Gus Martin's Damage Claim Looked After—Minor Street Improvements Ordered.

At the regular council meeting held Tuesday night Messrs. Graze, Reay, Paul, Huber, Hering, Smith and President Reed were present. A communication from Fire Chief Burke recommended the purchase of at least 1,000 feet of fire hose. Chief Burke reported that 1,000 feet of good hose at the central reel house, and fully 2,000 should be on hand. The communication was referred, on Mr. Hering's motion, to the fire and ways and means committees.

Street Commissioner Uhlenhorst's report for two weeks ending August 17, amounting to \$206.40, was read and ordered paid, on Mr. Hering's motion.

Mr. Paul, of the street and alley committee, authorized to investigate in regard to improving the road outside the corporation line leading from the city to the Charity school, reported in favor of expending fifty dollars toward graveling the highway. He further stated that the township authorities had agreed to contribute as much, and that considerable ground would be hauled by the Charity school board. On Mr. Smith's motion the report was accepted and filed.

In regard to the alleged injury of Mrs. A. C. Martin, by striking one of the supports of the overhead passage way in Erie street, at Russell & Co.'s shops, the members of the street and alley committee reported that the accident was due to careless driving on the part of Mrs. Martin. The supports were placed by ordinance and at the required width. This report was accepted and filed on Mr. Hering's motion.

Huber, of the ways and means committee, reported that arrangements had been made to meet a city note for the sum of \$6,000, due August 22.

On Mr. Hering's motion, the council as a whole was instructed to confer with Charles Archer and Adam Volkmar, whose properties are alleged to have been damaged by the excavating for the new engine house, in regard to erecting a sustaining wall. This plan was suggested by Mr. Huber.

In regard to Frank Hardgrove's claim that \$10 is still due him for city work done under the late street commissioner, Charles W. Black, the street and alley committee reported that Mr. Hardgrove had been credited with having received the sum on Mr. Black's personal books. Mr. Hardgrove insisted that he did not get the amount. The councilmen felt that the city was not responsible for the error and the report was accepted.

Street Commissioner Uhlenhorst reported obstructions in the culvert leading under the Hotel Sailer, Erie street and Canal. He was instructed to clean the same under directions of the sewer committee.

Mr. Huber presented a claim tendered by James Cooney for injuries, which he (Cooney) alleges he has received by falling in a Cherry street sewer. Mr. Cooney demands \$42 for total disability, \$89 for partial disability, \$50 for future loss and winds up by attaching a physician's bill of \$25. Mr. Cooney further claims that his injuries received in March, 1894, are permanent and he is unable to do the usual amount of hard work which he is accustomed to.

Clerk J. C. Haring, on Mr. Huber's motion, was instructed to present to the county a bill of \$109, a balance due for paving the Main street river bridge. The motion was carried unanimously.

Mr. Paul's resolution to join the township authorities in improving Front street, leading to the Charity school, by graveling was adopted.

Mr. Reay's motion to lay 15 inch sewer pipe across the McChath property, in Charles street, to carry off storm water, was carried after being amended by Mr. Huber to refer the matter to the sewer commission. Mr. Paul alone cast a dissenting vote.

The clerk was authorized, on Mr. Paul's motion, to notify the sewer commission to prepare plans for the Mill street sewer, and to present a resolution at the next council meeting. Mr. Huber voted no.

The street and alley committee's time to investigate in regard to opening Young street, was extended another week.

One Week at Greenville.

EAST GREENVILLE, Aug. 21.—John P. Jones, of this place, met with a serious accident last Thursday at about 4:30 o'clock p. m., when nearly down with his day's work, at the Pocock No. 2 mine, by getting in the way of his neighbor's shot. He had been warned of the danger and expected to heed but was a little too slow in doing so. He became excited in the smoke and was longer getting out than he thought to be. He is a native of Wales, about 35 years of age, unmarried. Dr. Hattery, of Massillon, attended to his injuries, and he is getting along as well as can be expected with a broken leg and some other bad bruises.

The game of ball between the Anderson mine Cyclones and the Dalton mine Wonders which was to come off on last Saturday, has been postponed, to give the Wonders a little more practice.

The Dalton mine is working every day, and the Anderson and Pocock mines are working at this date, but have been resting for some time.

Mrs. Bell McMellon was the guest of Mrs. R. T. Price last week.

Dan Davis and family expect to move to the Abe Kittinger residence.

Miss Sadie Hartman was home last Sunday visiting her parents.

When occasion demands its use, try De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is cooling to burns, stops pain instantly, cleanses, a perfect healer for scalds or skin eruptions. Always cures piles. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Nearly everyone needs a good tonic at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true tonic and blood purifier.

Now is the time to subscribe.

SO MBRYDE OF THE MASSILLON DISTRICT MINERS.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 20.—Secretary Patrick McBryde of the United Mine Workers, says in the State Journal that the alleged withdrawal of the Massillon miners from the national union has proven a farce. He says there are only about 1,600 miners in the Massillon sub-district and that the prime movers and agitators of the alleged disruption have not been identified with the national union for three years. The fact that resolutions were passed at a meeting of the miners withdrawing from the organization does not necessarily mean that the entire sub-district has repudiated the old organization as a great many of the miners remain faithful to it. It is the same with the Mine Workers as with every other labor organization at the present time, with the exception of the cigar makers. There exists more or less dissatisfaction among the members on account of the bad showing made by the annual reports, which have recently been submitted. These reports, as a rule, cover the past year, when times were worse and wages lower than now. Mr. McBryde thinks that, under the circumstances, the mine workers' organization has everything to be thankful for and is in a comparatively stable condition.

READY FOR THE RACES.

The Cycle Club Presents Its List of Prizes.

The Massillon Cycle Club meeting on Tuesday evening called out nearly all the old members and brought in two new ones. The business went through with a rush, and showed that the club's race meet will be a certain success. Officers for the Labor Day affair were named as follows:

Referee—James R. Dunn, Massillon. Judges—President Guy Tilden, Canton Bicycle Club; Captain Thomas Lathrop, Canton Bicycle Club; President Geo. S. Atwater, Massillon Cycle Club. Timers—Walter Denble, Canton Bicycle Club; Capt. R. B. Crawford and E. B. Bayless.

Announcer—Jerome B. Shepley. Starter—A. H. Coleman.

Clerk of course—W. E. Snyder. Assistant clerk of course—Otto Snyder.

Umpires—Elmer Volkmar, J. Banhart and C. M. Atwater.

The official list of prizes was also completed and stands thus:

Race No. 1, one-mile novice—First prize, library lamp, \$15; second prize, 100 cigars, \$5; third prize, hand saddle, \$4; fourth prize, silver cup, \$3; fifth prize, one sack of flour, \$1.10.

Race No. 2, one-half mile open—First prize, gold hunting case watch, \$25; second prize, ten bottles of wine, \$10; third prize, one pair of shoes, \$5; fourth prize, one box of cigars, \$5; \$2.50.

Race No. 3, two-mile handicap—First prize, one silver fruit stand, \$40; second prize, one pair pants to order, one razor, \$11; third prize, one year's subscription to DAILY INDEPENDENT, \$5; fourth prize, one pair bicycle shoes, \$2; fifth prize, nickel plated tea kettle, \$2.

Race No. 4, one mile open—First prize, one stove, \$22; second prize, one search light lamp, 100 cigars, \$10; third prize, one pair bicycle shoes, \$5; fourth prize, one dozen photographs, \$5.

Race No. 5, one-half mile handicap—First prize, diamond ring, \$10; second prize, one pair of shoes, one valise, \$12; third prize, one pair of blankets, \$5; fourth prize, one dozen photographs, \$5.

Race No. 6, five mile handicap—First prize, diamond ring, \$15; second prize, one pair Morgan & Wright tires, \$15; one pair of bicycle shoes, \$15; third prize, one chair, \$5; fourth prize, one perfume case and perfume, \$3; fifth prize, one set back horn handled carvers, \$2.50. Other prizes to be added.

Halton News.

As Mr. and Mrs. Win. Boyard were driving along the road the other day, they met a threshing machine. Their horse became frightened and made several plunges throwing Mrs. B. and out. Her hip and back were severely injured.

Mrs. Julia Squire, of Berea, is visiting Mrs. D. S. McElhinney.

Mrs. Anderson and Blanche Palmer are in Columbus this week attending the Y. P. C. U. institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Lytle, of Fredricksburg, stopped with Mr. and Mrs. R. Gardner Monday on their way to Canton.

Miss Nina McElhinney is spending the week in Canton.

The third annual reunion of the McElhinney Stinson families will be held September 5th, in John Douglass' grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Hatfield left Thursday for Boston to visit their son.

Mrs. W. C. Scott left Thursday for a visit with friends in Indiana.

Massville.

A Huglet, of Akron, visited his sister, Mrs. L. Maceuet, this week.

Miss Nettie Gandy, is home from Wooster.

Physicians claim that Mr. Patrick's skull was injured seriously in his recent fight with Mr. Davidson.

Cattle buyers are making heavy purchases.

Harvey Fixler and C. Bartlet, of Marshville, spent Saturday here.

A successful dance was held here Saturday night.

Auction of Household Goods.

An opportunity to purchase household goods of all descriptions, at your own price, is presented by F. J. Stout, at whose residence, 297 East Main street, an auction sale will be conducted on Monday afternoon, August 26, beginning at 2 o'clock. The sale will be conducted by W. G. Alexander, of Toledo, and will be without reservation. Furniture, carpets, bedding, stores, table and kitchen ware. The opportunity is an excellent one for any person in need of articles of this kind.

There is one medicine that will cure immediately. We refer to DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure for all summer complaints. No delay, no disappointment, no failure. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

One Fare for the Round Trip Via Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railway. All stations Massillon to Bridgeport, September 2 to 6, will sell tickets to Bridgeport and return at one single trip fare. Tickets good until September 7, inclusive. Massillon accommodation No. 8 will leave Bridgeport at 4:45 on September 3, 4, 5 and 6.

SYNDICATE WATCHFUL.

Prevents Gold Reserve From Going Below \$100,000,000.

A DEPOSIT OF \$2,000,000 MADE.

This Is Done to Offset a Heavy Withdrawal Made For Shipment to Europe—\$2,500,000 Taken Out From the New York Sub-Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The gold syndicate has prevented the gold reserve from falling below the \$100,000,000 mark. When the treasury department received word that \$2,500,000 in gold had been withdrawn for export from the sub-treasury in New York the treasury officials found the reserve had thus been reduced to \$99,677,148. A few minutes afterward, however, Acting Secretary Curtis received a telegram saying that Mr. Pierpont Morgan of the syndicate had deposited \$2,000,000 in gold in exchange for greenbacks. This deposit swelled the reserve to \$101,677,148.

The officials at the department display no apprehensions as to the gold reserve, and intimate that the syndicate will continue to make deposits to offset withdrawals. But they decline to express their reasons for their faith, and the question raised constantly is as to the pledge under which the syndicate is making these deposits and the period it covers, as well as the ability of the syndicate to continue to protect the reserve. But little light can be shed on these questions, however, as it is said that probably only two government officials, President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle, know the written part of the agreement made with the syndicate, which secured the last issue of bonds. The syndicate has so far voluntarily deposited a total of \$5,000,000 in gold.

The manner in which the syndicate has accumulated the gold which it has voluntarily exchanged at the treasury for greenbacks is not absolutely known, as the syndicate does not make public its operations, but at the treasury department it is believed that most of it is obtained by giving exchange on San Francisco and by buying bullion checks. The circulation in San Francisco is practically all gold. The movement of money is east, as a result of which San Francisco exchange on New York is usually at a premium, equal to the cost of the transportation of gold across the continent.

For the same reason New York exchange on San Francisco is often at a slight discount, although just now it is at par. By offering exchange on San Francisco therefore the syndicate can accumulate large quantities of gold in San Francisco at practically no expense. The syndicate can also procure gold by buying bullion checks issued for bullion deposited at the assay offices and the government mints. These, at the present time, will result in a demand for gold, bringing a premium. It is not believed, however, that the syndicate is put to much expense in so adulterating in this fashion, practically the entire product of the American gold mines, which averages usually about \$35,000,000 a year.

SETTLERS MAY BE PUNISHED

Department of Justice Asked to Investigate Murder of Bannock Indians.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The question of what action should be taken by the government in connection with the killing of the Bannock Indians, in the Jacksons Hole country on July 13 last, has been referred to the department of justice. It is understood that a communication on the subject has been forwarded, which recites the circumstances in the case and ends with a strong recommendation for an investigation of the matter by the department of justice. It is understood that the attorney general was asked to send special agents to Jacksons Hole and that the services of the Indian inspectors were offered as assistants.

It is believed that the arrest of certain settlers by the United States authorities has been recommended, so that the case may be brought into court and the relative weight of the treaty with the Bannocks and of the laws of Wyoming may be judicially determined.

Will Operate the Depauw Plants

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 21.—The American Plate Glass company, which is to have headquarters in this city, has been organized with C. T. Doxey of Anderson, president, the Union Trust company treasurer, and Henry Eitel, secretary. Its capital stock is \$1,000,000. It is a reorganization of the old Depauw Plate Glass company, and will operate the Depauw plants at Alexandria and New Albany.

Two Children's Fatal Play.

TUNKHANNOCK, Pa., Aug. 21.—Fred Doty, the 15-year-old son of N. A. Doty, and Lenford Love, the 10-year-old son of Virn Love, a farmer, both living near Mehoopany, this county, secured a pistol and went out into the field to play "Wild West." Doty bade Love to open his mouth and fired a bullet down his throat, severing the spinal cord and killing him instantly. They did not know it was loaded.

A Great Pilgrimage to Lourdes.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A dispatch to The Chronicle from Paris says that a great pilgrimage has started for Lourdes. It presents a thorough reproduction of Zola's last picture in his novel of that name. The number of sick and paralytics was far greater than in 1894.

You believe in pure food, you buy the best flour, the best eggs, the best sugar, yet you have not tried the best baking powder unless you have used Cleveland's.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

But judge for yourself. Try a can.

NOTES FROM NEWMAN.

The Mining Situation—Echoes of the Great Labor Plieic.

NEWMAN, Aug. 21.—The farmers' picnic at Meyer's lake Tuesday attracted a large number of our people.

Mrs. Joseph Healey, of Massillon, combined business with pleasure and spent Tuesday in our village.

The Misses Jennie Rowlands, Lizzie Ralston and Maggie Findley spent Wednesday with the Lister family at North Lawrence.

Miss Sarah Frosser returned home last Saturday from Berea, where she had attended school for ten weeks. She is well pleased with her studies.

Our coal mines, with one or two exceptions, are doing very little work, but the fall trade is near at hand, and it is hoped that the Massillon district will get their share of it.

Mrs. W. Findley, Miss Mollie Masters and James Ralston were elected delegates to represent our Sunday school in the Baptist Sunday school convention to be held at Cant in next week.

Mrs. John L. Davis died at the home of her sons, Mordcaai and Richard Davis, at Willow Grove, last Friday evening, in the 71st year of her age.

The deceased was a native of South Wales, but had been a continuous resident of America for more than forty years. She leaves a husband and four children. Mrs. Thomas Stanford, Mordcaai and Richard Davis and Mrs. D. E. Reese, beside a host of relatives and friends, to mourn her taking away. The funeral took place on Tuesday, services being conducted by the Rev. James Lister, of North Lawrence, assisted by Mr. Thomas, of East Greenville. The body was laid to rest in the Massillon cemetery, and was followed by a large concourse of sympathizing friends.

The seventeenth annual K. of L. picnic took place on Saturday, and for the first time was interrupted with a heavy rain, which prevented all with the sports, but a good crowd gathered to hear State President M. D. Ratcliff, and National President P. H. Penna. A synopsis of their speeches appeared in Monday's INDEPENDENT but we must add that our people were better pleased with both the speakers than any labor address it has been our pleasure to listen to.

The points taken by each speaker were well handled. The only prize put up was taken by Wm. Aston, of this place, and Miss Stanford, of West Brookfield, secured the best waltzers. Dancing continued until midnight, when all returned to their homes. Had the rain not interfered the seventeenth would have been the biggest and

By EDMUND DOWNEY.

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CHAPTER I.

Dermot Macmurrough was a great scoundrel of a man. He was the king of Leinster, but instead of mind in his job, as all good kings should, he spent the most of his time courting the colleens that lived in his own district. It would have been all very well, may be, if he'd contented himself with the Leinster lasses, but he cast his covetous eye on a nice, fair-haired young girl, who was the wife of a neighbor, Tiernan O'Rourke, prince of Brefney.

"This strange, sure enough, that fat males, especially members of the quality, are so easily led away from their nice, comfortable homes by some gally vanther who manages to put the 'come ther' on 'em as easily as you'd slip a halther round the neck of a cart horse, but 'tis too true all the same."

The strangest thing of all about the Princess of Brefney was that though she had a fine young man for a husband, an lashings of aintin a drinkin an dartin, plenty fine clothes an jewels 'galore,' she should be led astray by a gray-headed old vagabone like King Dermot, who was about threescore years of age, an had a voice, by all accounts, as hoarse an ear splittin as a steamboat's whistle.

Of course O'Rourke, the husband, like many a husband before an after him, didn't see what was in the wind at the start.

Anyhow, wance upon a time, he invited King Dermot over to his palace to spend a week or so wud him, an never dreamed for a moment that a monarch so old an so full of the cares of state would be botherin his head about the women folk at all.

But, begor, it ought to be a lesson to husbands of all sorts, this business about King Dermot Macmurrough and the Princess Devorgilla, or "Gilly," as she was called for short by her friends.

But, to make a straightjacket of my story, the king of Leinster started off from his ancestral palace at Ferns wud fine mornin for Brefney, travellin first class, of course, an not troublin himself to bring any retinue or heavy luggage wud him.

Prince Tiernan was waitin for his royal friend on the platform at Brefney, an he giv him a warm shake hands, for he was proud to have the king of the biggest province in Ireland visitin him.

"Well, Tierny," says the monarch as he passed through the station and giv up the half of his return ticket, "how is all wud you?"

"Strong," answers the prince. "An how is yourself an all at home?"

"Purty fair," says the king. "I hope your good wife is shakin off the cold she had in her head?"

"Oh, begor, she's as right as paint now," says the prince. "Let me giv you a lift," says he, an saw King Mac startin to mount the private outside car, an he was waitin at the station.

"Arrah! What do you take me for?" axes the 60-year-old boy, springin up on the seat wud as much agility as if he was only a youthful member of the Royal Irish constabulary.

Faith, Prince Tiernan felt a bit nonplused at havin shown that he was regardin the king as an odd man that wanted an odd helpin hand, so he said nothin to his visitor, but turned to the driver, who was standin at the horse's head, an cried:

"Come, off with the nosebag, Michael, an see if you can't do a 12 mile an hour thro' to the palace."

"I'll make a thry, sir," says Michael, takin off the nosebag from the horse an puttin it into the well of the car. An then he mounted his seat, an, by me word, it wasn't long until the prince's horse was clatterin along the highroad as fast as if he was comin home from a funeral.

There was no demonstration or speechifyin or anything of that sort at the railway station, for King Mac had axed Prince Tiernan not to make a public affair of his visit, an as the station was miles away from the town of Brefney—as is usual wud railway stations in these parts—there was no wan to demonstrate to or speechify to except the usual detachment of the Royal Irish.

"I'm glad you kept your promise not to have an nother meetin to welcome me," says the king to the prince. "If there's wan thing I hate more than an nother, it is to have to put my bare head out of a carriage window an have a shirring of remarks to a crowd at a railway station—but don't be talkin," says he, suddenly clapping the tips of his fingers on the rim of his crown; "this is the mischievous own thro'ing, an the car isn't too well sprung, Tierny, me boy. The crown is nearly shook off me poll the way it's rockin'."

An faith it was a fine puce they wor goin! Not content wud the whip, Michael, the driver, was givin the horse an odd prod of the toe of his boot, an sartnly 'twas great speed for a rough east road.

"He's fresh this mornin," says the prince lightly, not partudin the whip, especially proud of the animal's paces. "An my little crown is secure, enough wud a piece of elastic string."

"I can give your majesty a bit of cord to keep the crown safe, sir," says Michael, turnin round in his seat an addressin King Mac.

"Don't trouble yourself, me man," says the king laughinly, for he didn't like the notion of drivin up to the palace an appearin before Princess Gilly wud a shirring tied out of his royal crown. "How's the crops promisin in your district this season?" says he, turnin to the Prince of Brefney.

"There's a fine show of turnips an cabbage," answers Tiernan. "But I don't like the look of the spuds at all."

"Nothin like grass farms, me boy," says the king. "I come from a grass country, as you know."

"Have you any grass widows there?"

"I beg your pardon, sir," says the prince, who of course was a degree in royalty under his visitor, an bound to give way to the suprior monarch.

"That's the palace, sir," says Michael the driver, pointin wud his whip to a big buildin in behind the three at the right hand side of boreen, about half a mile off. "We're just at the avenue gates," says he the next minute, givin the horse a divil of a prod of the toe of his boot that sent the animal flyin.

"Stop, stop the car, you scoundrel!" roars the king, grippin the driver by the collar an nearly haulin him off his seat. "That last jerk tumbled the crown off," he bawls, turnin round to the prince.

The horse was pulled up "all stand in" there an then, an throwin the reins to his employer the poor driver jumped down an ran back the road for the crown of Leinster.

"Heaven grant it may not be a bad omen!" says Prince Tiernan, scarcely able to smother a laugh as he looked at the old monarch standin up on the step of the car, haulin on by grippin the rail of the driver's seat, wud the eye nearly blazin out of his head wud rage an his long gray hairs streamin in the wind like a tattered flag of distress.

"Omen be blowed!" peers King Mac in his fog horn voice, for he was a desperate bad tempered man. "I'll cure me death of cold if I keep here much longer under bare paws. Bad seran to yourself an your ownadhuw of a javey an yer princelin horse! Tis at a circus he ought to be, thryin to fly through hoops an not between the shafts of any decent man's jaunty car!"

CHAPTER II.

All the way up the avenue the king kept grumblin an growlin about the accident to his crown, but the moment his eyes caught sight of the princess as she stood on the steps of the hall door of the palace he became a changed man. He was all over smiles an smirks, an he giv the crown, which was a thrife wudly after the new it got on the road, a jaunty cock to wud side of his head to thry an make himself look younger an gayer.

Prince Tiernan bounced off the car just before it was drawn up, intendin to go round an offer a hand to the king, but faith the old buck made a flyin jump off the car himself, just at the same moment as the prince, an he was shakin hands wud Mrs. O'Rourke on the steps before the husband got a chance to put in his spoke at all.

"Begor," says the king, moderatin his rough voice until you'd think he was a suckin dove, "tis fresh you're lookin, sure enough, ma'am."

"Faith, then, your majesty can't complain either in regard of fresh looks," says she, tossin her head. "Tis younger you seem to be growin every time I meets you."

"So the ladies tell me," says the king gallantly, "but I'd sooner hear the remark from your purty mouth than from the mouths of all the queens in the five provinces."

The Prince of Brefney, after orderin Michael to put up the horse an car, stood at the bottom of the hall door steps while his wife an the king was discoursin, an faith he didn't feel at all too well pleased at the manner of the wife, for she seemed to take no notice of his presence. "I suppose," says he to himself, "she's off her balance a bit wud pride at havin the king of Leinster soft sawdthin her." At last he couldn't stand the smilin an smirkin of the pair of 'em any longer, so says he aloud, "Gilly, me darlin, isn't it near about time you allowed me to ax his majesty if he have a mouth on him?"

"N't a bad day at all," laughs the king, turnin round to the prince, "an to tell no lies," says he, drawin the back of his hand across his lips, "I'm as dhray as a limekiln this minute."

"I'm not sorry to hear you say so," says the prince, "for the roads are purty dusty this weather, an I find the throat wants a dale of garglin. Gilly," says he, moment the steps an spaykin to the wife, who was laughin herself wud a fun made out of peycock's feathers—for it was a proud woman she was—"you might take a dive into the kitchen an have a look at that pig's head while meself an the king are moistenin our clays in the parlor."

"Tiernan," says she haughtily, drawin herself up to her full height, "I wish you'd thry an lace manners. The kitchen is not my place, an to talk to me in the presence of the king of Leinster about a pig's head is nothin short of an insult."

"Ow, wow, wow!" says the prince, who was a decent sort of a fellow wud no false pride in him. "Who are we at all, at all? Maybe 'twould be an insult to ax you to ate a bit of fat bacon an cabbage for dinner—an glory be to heaven 'tis a fine appetite you have!"

"Don't mind him, Princess O'Rourke, ma'am," says the King Mac, who wasn't at all sorry to see the husband an wife quarrelin. "We'll leave you for the present wud your kind permission, an will join you in the course of a half an hour in the thespian room." An then the old buck put his hand on his chest an bowed most elegantly to the princess.

Well, some days went by, an there was plenty of aintin an drinkin an dartin of all kinds wud an at the palace in Brefney, an however he managed it, old King Mac contrived to start little family paws every now an again between the prince an princess, an then he'd comfort the young woman herself, while the husband would be sulkin in the back parlor or out in the grounds or the stables.

For all his 60 years, an his terrible voice, the king had some way of conversin wud faymales that won 'em over to him, just as if he wor on the sunny side of 30. Besides his engagin manner of course, he was a king, an a king some standin, too, as royalty went in them days, an women folk are always open to flattery when 'tis poured in at their ears by a monarch, no matter if his reputation is as black an dirty as a jackdaw in a sooty chimney.

There's no mistake King Mac was greatly shatruck by the elegant face an figure of the princess, an by her engagin ways, an 'tis hard to blame an old man of 60 for havin his head turned by the likes of her.

"Gilly, me darlin," says he wud even in—for they wor on very friendly terms by this, an the husband was attendin petty sessions court in the next village an wasn't expected home till late a night—"Gilly, me darlin," says the old vagabone, "wouldn't you like to be an out an out queen?"

"An are you thinkin of resignin in favor of Tiernan?" says she, fannin herself wud the peycock's feathers.

"Resignin be blowed!" says he. "Now look here, young woman, you've been laydin me on for a long time, an we've best understand aich other for wance an all. Will you throw the husband overboard an bolt wud me to Ferns?"

"What do you take me for?" says she. "I'm ready to take you for better or worse," says he, goin down on his knees an lookin up at her.

"You can't do that," says she, "nuttin Tiernan puts me through the courts." "He'll do that fast enough if you bolt wud me," says King Mac. "An then I'll be free to make you queen of Leinster, which is more than O'Rourke can do for you."

"I'm afraid there'd be a terrible row over it," says she, wud a sigh.

"What matter?" says King Mac. "If I'm prepared to stand the racket, Tisn't the first expatriation of this kind I've had." An then he stopped dead short, for he knew he was after puttin his fat in it.

"Indeed!" says she, tossin her head. "An how many poor deluded gals have you promised to raise to the throne of Leinster?"

"The devil a wan, barrin myself, I giv you me word," says he. "I've decided to sow my wild oats now an settle down to a quiet domestic life, an you're the first wife of another man I ever fered a sate on the throne to. Take this offer now, if you'll be said by me. I'll giv you till tomorrow night to consider it."

"I couldn't do it," says she, rubbin her eyes wud her pocket han kercher.

"Faith, you could, an faith, you will, me darlin," says he, "for 'tisn't every day that even a princess in a small way like yourself—if I may say it wudout of fence—has the chance of becomin queen of a big distrikt like mine. I'll be under your windy tomorrow night at 10 o'clock, an I'll play some variations on the jew's harp for you as a signal that I have a jaunty car handy an am ready to dhrive on it wud you to the ends of the earth."

"Don't!" says she. "I couldn't stand a few's harp."

"Well, what would you say to a tin whistle?" says he. "Tis the only other musical instrument I can work."

"Well, make it a tin whistle," says she, "an I'll be considerin in the meanwhile. Be off quick!" she cries suddenly, "for unless me ears desave me that's Tierny's latchkey in the hall door!"

CHAPTER III.

The next day was a monstrous meetin to be held in the capital of Brefney, an after the meetin there was to be a torchlight procession, an the horse was to be taken spontaneously from under O'Rourke's side car. The whole business was to be wound up with a grand supper in the town hall, an then a purse of guineas was to be presented to the prince in token of his havin taken the duty of spirits an tobacy in his distrikt. The proceedin was to be all under the immyet patronage of his majesty Dermot Macmurrough, king of Leinster.

King Mac knew all about this wud arraign for runnin off wud the Princess Devorgilla, but he med up his mind to have a bad cowl in the head, an to let on that his voice had completely gone.

The first thing he did in the mornin was to order up some hot wather to his bedroom an a mustard plaster, an t-

"I'm sorry for your trouble, Mac," says the prince.

As if they'd send up his breakfast to his bedside, as he had got a murderin heavy cowl in the head an on the chest.

Prince O'Rourke went up to the king's apartment after he'd evalled his breakfast an found his majesty sittin wud his feet in a tub of hot wud, his gown hangin by the door.

"I'm sorry for your trouble, Mac," says the prince.

"Oh, me chest, me chest!" was all the king'd groan. "The mustard is burn in like vitriol into the marrow of me collar bones!" an at the same time the old vagabone hadn't a scrap of mustard on him at all.

"What about the meetin?" axes the prince. "Twill be a shockin disappointment to the free an independent electors of Brefney if you don't turn up."

"Oh, don't be talkin to me about meetins," groans old Mac. "Sure, 'tis my death I'd get, if I ventured out in the open air after the blitherin I giv myself. Besides"—he wheezes like an old woman dyin of a lingerin disase—"my voice is completely gone, an I'd be no use in life to you."

"It's a bad job, sure enough," sighs the prince, for he was terribly disappointed. "Is there no chance at all of your pullin yourself together before evenin?"

"Not a chance," groans the king. "Maybe 'tis all for the best, Tierny, for 'twill be a great relief to the people not to have to dhrav my weight on the side car—you know I turn the scale at 20 stone."

"I suppose I'd best send up the court dispensary docther to you," says the prince, heavin another sigh of disappointment.

"Don't do anything of the sort," says the king. "I wouldn't have a docther lay a finger on me for the whole contents of the purse you'll get this evenin. A king has no right to be thrust in himself to dispensary docthers."

"Oh, please yourself!" says the prince. An wud that the innocent man left the room, sorely grieved to think that the grand speech he was after preparin wud be no use to him, for 'twas sprawlin all over wud remarks about 'me worthy cousin, the king of Leinster'; 'me thrusted friend an companion, King Dermot Macmurrough'; 'our royal chairman, King Dermot of Leinster, who's stoppin on a visit wud me at present'; 'this grand old warrior, the only Mac that's worth two Macs any day in the year'; and so on. He had a toast, too: "Our royal visitor, King Dermot! May the hay in his meadows be as long as the hairs in his beard!" Then he was goin to call on a Christy minstrel, specially imported for the occasion, for "The Boys of Wexford," in honor of our royal guest. In short, the prince was goin to show off to any extent, an impress upon his own handful of people the close friendship there was between himself an the mighty Macmurrough an get all the value he could out of the royal visit.

An all to be knocked on the head by a mustard plaster!

Laither on in the day poor Tiernan had a regular bullraggin match wud the wife.

She came into his study to do some dustin an cleanin, an as the man was almost distracted tryin to dodge up a new speech, leavin out King Dermot or thryin to talk of him as bein absent in body, but present in spirit, he felt her room'd be better than her company. He axed the wife quietly at first to withdraw, but she tuk no heed of him, an that angered O'Rourke greatly, an some divil prompted him to taunt her about the king.

"I axed you, Gilly, more than wance," says he, "to leave me to meself, but you seem to take no heed at all of what I say to you latterly. Your head seems fairly turned by the soft sawdwin of that could reprobate up stairs. 'Twould be fitter for him to be tellin his bades or readin the prayers for a departin soul than thryin to pass himself off for a gay young spark in the presence of faymales. D'you hear me, Gilly?" says he.

"I hear you," says she, "but I don't heed the likes of you. In addition to its being high thraison to talk in that manner of a suprior monarch, it only shows the jealousy that's consumin you."

"Jealousy!" laughs O'Rourke. "Well, I like that! Jealous of whom, or what? Of an old gray headed beethoon wud a beard like the tail of our gray mare? Why don't you go up an put another plaster on his chest, or get him to sing 'Ould King Cole' for you wud that patient fog horn voice of his? Jealous 'nagh!"

"I'll tell him every word of this," says the princess, bitin her lips vine-mously an stampin her purty feet on the ground.

"Oh, go away, woman, an don't be botherin me!" says the prince crossly.

"There has been naither pace nor ase in the house since old Mac crossed our threshold."

"What made you ax him here?" says the princess, half relentin.

"What made me? Who made me?" answers the prince more crossly than ever. "You did, of course. You was never done naghin at me to get a king to visit us in order to make the neighbors jealous of your grandeur."

"Well, Tiernan," says she, scarcely able to speke wud anger, "you're the biggest liar from here to Giant's Causeway. Why, even in your sleep you do be ravin about 'me friend an guest, King Dermot,' mimickin his voice, 'me royal cousin, the monarch of Leinster, who's stoppin wud us at present.' Then she burst out laughin in a strange sort of a way.

This was too much altogether for poor O'Rourke, an risin up from his chair he almost shouted at the wife: "Go, madam, retire unmarryetly to your apartment. We'll see who's goin to be master in this house, an I'll take mighty good care it isn't a faymale."

Throwin a look at him that 'ud freeze a whole carcase of beef, Devorgilla swept out of the room.

CHAPTER IV.

That evenin while the Prince of Brefney was at the monstrous meetin King Mac dressed himself up in his best an went out an hired a side car an in readiness at the avomogates at 9 o'clock.

Punctual as a bailiff, he was under the princess' windy at 9 o'clock, an after fixin his fingers on the holes of the tin whistle an settin his mouth proper he started to play, "Home, Sweet Home," the only tune he knew, on the instrument. He hadn't got quite through the first bar when Devorgilla's windy was thro' an, an puttin her head out of the windy she cried in a hushed voice: "Whist! for the love of heaven, or you'll have wan of the servants out to throw you a copper. There's a blind tin whistler that plays 'Home, Sweet Home,' regularly here, an they'll be seen to think 'tis him you are."

"Are you ready, me darlin?" says the king, puttin the tin whistle into his pocket, not too well pleased at the idays

of his bein mistook for a blind musician or. "I don't know what to say at all," says the princess.

"Don't say anything," says he, "but put on your bonnet an shawl an take a stroll wud me as far as the avenue gates."

"I'm a pres'ner here," says she. "A what?" cries the king.

"A pres'ner," says she. "Tiernan locked me into me room before he went out."

"He's a mane scamp," says King Mac, "to do the like."

"Maybe you'd best come in out of the night air an have your supper?" says the princess.

"Deed an I won't," says the king. "Me mind is med up about you, an if you put any obstacle in me way I'll not leave you a screed of character to clothe yourself wud."

"Would you do that?" says she. "I would," says he, "if I was dhriven to it, but where's the use of bein contrary? I know you'd rather be queen of Leinster than anything else that's

wudin your raich, an if you don't take the offer now maybe you'd never get a chance again of risin above the ranks of an ordinary princess."

"But, even if I was inclined to take your offer," says Devorgilla, "how can I start wud you tonight locked up as I am?"

"Aisy enough," says he. "Knot the sheets an curtains together. Tie wan end to the bedpost an throw the other end out of the windy to me, an you can slide down to the ground as comfortably as you'd slide through a dhrapery shop when there's a chape sale on. In fact, in all cases of this kind, 'tis the regular way of quittin the house."

The princess heaved a sigh, an then her mind went back to the hot language of O'Rourke an the way he had thrated her in lockin her in her room, so she turned from the windy an did as King Mac told her, an in about five minutes she was landed safe alongside the king of Leinster.

"You're a brave little woman!" says he, pattin her on the shoulder, "an I hope naither of us will ever regret this step."

"If we're goin to start for Ferns at all," says Devorgilla, "we'd better be off at wance, for maybe Tiernan would cut the meetin short an get home airly, an then the fat'd be on the fire."

"Right you are, Gilly!" says the old monarch. "Lain on me arm, an we'll be no time gettin to the avenue gate."

An so off they throated an raiched the jaunty car in safety.

"Where to, sir?" axes the driver, who was a strange man an didn't know either the king or the princess.

"To the railway station," says old Mac, "an stir your garraon up, for we have to catch the night mail."

"D'you think 'tis a greyhound I keep between the shafts?" says the driver, who knew he could catch the thrain aisy enough, but wanted extra money for doin it.

"Faith I don't," says old Mac, roarin at the man wud all the strength of his voice. "He looks more like a clothes horse, but if I miss me thrain I'll whack the divil out of you!"

Begor, King Mac's roar nearly frightened the jarvey out of his seven senses, an all he said was, "Tis all right, your honor; you'll catch your thrain right enough, even if it starts at the time table hour."

"There's not much fear of that," says the king, "but don't reckon on its bein late—that's all." An then he turned to the princess, an lowerin his voice to a whisper he said all the nice things he could think of to her an promised he'd buy a brand new crown for her an get her throne painted an gilded by the first painters an goldsmiths in Leinster.

"But suppose," says she, spakin very low, the way the driver wouldn't over-hear her, "that Tiernan doesn't get his discharge from me through the courts, how will things be then?"

"Sure, he'd be no man if he didn't," says the king. "Of course he will, me darlin. He'll be put to the pin of his collar to keep his distrikt goin on account of his foolishness in takin the taxes off the spirits an tobacy, an he'll be only aiger to get damages out of me."

"Maybe 'tis challenge you to a jewl he would?" says the princess ominously.

"Devil a fear of him!" says the king. "He's a sensible study man, an he'll make up his mind 'twill be better for him to have my gold in his pocket than my sword in his intarrior, for he knows I'm the deadliest swordsman in all Ireland. Be aisy in your mind, me girl," says he, puttin his arm round her waist. "Believe me, we're actin for the best in this business."

"I hope so," says she, "but I can't help feelin throubled in me conscience."

"We must all go through thrial an tribulation," says the old vagabone, "so that we may emerge from our temptation el'ner an wholesome, like a chimbley sweep after steppin out of a hot bath. There's no separatn twin sows, Gilly," says he, usin the same words to the misfortunate woman that he'd need to at laiste 40 different girls on similar occasions before.

[To be continued]

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Suggestions for those in Search of Health
Get rid of the bondage of habit. The use of condiments in your food such as pepper, spices, too much salt, do not nourish but create an abnormal appetite. In many diseases it is not good to partake of too much animal food. If you are ill it is better to lay aside the use of pork, tea and coffee. Do not eat or drink when over heated or angry. Eat slowly. It is not well to drink while eating. If you wish to increase your fat and flesh drink freely of water. Do not neglect bathing, and rub the body after a bath until the skin is warm and red. Have a regular time for rest and sleep. Keep your feet warm, and head cool. If you are inclined to be melancholy sleep on the right side. Don't talk against anyone. If you have ill feelings against any person seek to do them a kindness. Do not think evil of anyone. Get rid of all of your evil suspicions and jealous thoughts. Cast them out of your mind as you would a viper, for such thoughts will injure your disposition, weaken your body, and ruin your health. Do not listen to gossip against your neighbor, and remember there is something good that you can say of every one. Do not worry about that which you can not help because it can do you no good, and do not worry about that which you can help because if you can help it you should do so and then you won't have anything to worry over. Cultivate a cheerful, pleasant disposition, and you can be more easily cured of any disease that may afflict you.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES DO.
Dr. Kutchin makes the first object of his life to heal the afflicted; the second, to get a well-deserved reputation as a healer of diseases among the people; the third, is to earn a modest competence in order to properly care for himself and family. He does all that he agrees to, and oftentimes more, and when failure does occur it can always be traced to carelessness, imprudence, or overwork on the part of the patient. He deals candidly, liberally and honorably with all alike, taking advantage of none as to condition or circumstance. Last, but not least, he cures after all methods but his have failed.
DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
EX. U. S. SURGEON.
Specialist in Chronic Diseases.

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THE GREAT UNKNOWN.

General Coxey's Lieutenant Commits Suicide.

The foregoing law prescribes that

It was a very interesting experience. I had never before been to the Valley of the Kings. I would have been very interested to see the Valley of the Kings and to see the Valley of the Kings. I would have been very interested to see the Valley of the Kings and to see the Valley of the Kings.

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a. Mrs. Martin (normal) - very low w
typhoid fever

Sold by a Local Agent

Office Room, - 17 E. Main Street
MASSILLON, O.

The foregoing law prescribes that

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1033-1037.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

HANDLING CORN FODDER.

An Iowa Farmer Describes How This Is Done In His Section.

With the corn harvester is the cheap way to cut corn. Cutting ought to commence when the corn is leaving the milk stage and be continued over a period of about four weeks. During the first week the cutting should not be from more than a space eight hills square, and this put in the shock will not be so apt to mold, but as the corn becomes riper then the shocks may be made from the cuttings of ten hills square.

The cutting is a very simple matter. Both men should step off behind the harvester with their hands of corn and set them together, and while one holds the corn the other ties the top of it with a twine string. A ball of twine should be carried along with each harvester, and with a sharp knife it can readily be cut the proper length for each shock. We continue through the field in this manner and then cut around the shock until it is finished. The twine should be drawn very tightly around the shock, for this will be of great advantage when handling the fodder afterward.

In good corn five to six acres a day is a fair day's work for two men, if the shocks are carefully set up and tied. We estimate about 25 acres a week. With a little practice with the harvester it is easy to handle corn in this manner. The harvester should be set with the front board a little higher, so that the knives will cut slanting. This will insure better work, and the cutting does not jar the harvester. Shafts should be used for the horse to assist in turning the harvester around and also in keeping the horse away from the knives. The writer, an Iowa correspondent of The Prairie Farmer, uses the Scientific harvester, which is set on wheels, and which is the best he knows anything about. Any one can see that this manner of harvesting corn is a great improvement over the corn knife and much more expeditious.

Field Experiments with Wheat.
Field experiments with wheat reported upon from the Indiana station are classified under the following heads: (1) Test of varieties, (2) quantity of seed per acre, (3) early and late sowing, (4) rotation versus continuous grain cropping, (5) early and late harvesting, (6) experiments with commercial fertilizers and manure and (7) co-operative experiments with varieties. The results in 1894 differed in most instances from the average of preceding years. The largest yields were made by the variety Rudy, by sowing six pecks of seed, by sowing Oct. 4 and by harvesting late. Stable manure in all cases yielded a profit. Commercial fertilizers gave a profit in all cases when used on wheat grown in rotation, but failed to give a net profit when used on wheat grown continuously on the same plots.

In 1894 the largest yield, 45.75 bushels per acre, was made by Rudy. Other varieties yielding more than 40 bushels per acre were Fulcaster, Harvest Queen, Jones Winter Fife, Wrandotte, American Bronze, Reliable Minnesota, Early Geesee Giant and Brown Bearded Velvet Chaff. By comparing the yields of varieties grown at the station 11 years without change of seed, with varieties brought to the station in recent years, the evidence is that varieties of wheat do not "run out" when selection of seed and careful culture are practiced.

Winds Injurious to Vegetation.
Destructive winds are placed in one of the following classes in a weather bureau bulletin: First, violent winds; second, cold winds; third, hot, desiccating winds. The protective effect of standing timber is recognized. Observations also indicate that barriers and obstructions, like buildings and trees, diminish the general velocity of the surface wind beyond the limits of their immediate protective influence. These data therefore lead to the belief that if timber strips are planted at distances apart not greater than a half mile, or, in other terms, if every 160 acre lot is surrounded by a belt of trees like at Garden City, a very considerable protection will be afforded to the entire acreage. If the plains of Kansas were cross sectioned by such timber belts, plating the state into 160 acre lots, the blizzards and the hot winds that now possess an unobstructed passage would be staid in their course, their blighting and desiccating effects would be largely diminished, and thereby a long step would be taken toward that climatic amelioration which alone is wanting to make a large part of the prairie a veritable garden spot.

On the Country Road.
Don't forget that the fourth irrigation congress meets Sept. 16 at Albuquerque, N. M.

The sugar manufacturers at Lehi, U. T., say that sugar making cannot be made a success in any country until farmers learn how to grow the beets, and this learning will require three years of actual experience.

A Utah correspondent of The Irrigation Age tells that Vick's Idol is one of the best candidates for raising for market under irrigation and Early Snow Ball the next best.

At the Oregon station one eye piece yielded more than two or three eye pieces or whole potatoes. Mr. Terry of Ohio says he never uses larger than one eye piece for planting, and yet his average yield for a number of years has been nearly 250 bushels per acre.

Farmers in southern Wisconsin report a sad condition of affairs as regards the hay crop. Some grass that will stand freezing and drought better than timothy or red clover is greatly needed by Wisconsin farmers.

At the Michigan station the results for 1890 and 1891 were in favor of planting potatoes one or two inches deep rather than three, four or five, while in 1893 the planting five inches deep gave the best results.

Corn For Fodder.
The Illinois experiment station some years ago made numerous experiments to determine the comparative merits of thick and thin planting of corn, and the conclusion reached was that the thicker the planting within reasonable limits the greater the amount of fodder, but that there was very little difference in the value of both combined. If the object is to get a liberal supply of fodder without much reference to ears, thick planting is advised.

When to Sow Crimson Clover.
According to rules laid down by an agricultural writer in The American Cultivator, crimson clover ought to be sown broadcast at the rate of 12 to 15 pounds per acre in the north from July 15 to Oct. 15, in the northern tier of southern states until Oct. 15 and in the extreme south until the end of November. It grows during the fall and spring months and can be seeded among growing corn after the last working or on clean stubble in tomato fields, among grapes, tobacco, etc., and will take root without being raked in or covered with soil. If the ground is moist, it spreads very rapidly. Probably the best way of seeding is to prepare the ground as for any other crop and lightly harrow in and roll the soil.

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FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

The Most Approved Plan, According to a Successful Ohio Farmer.

Silos are usually built in one of two ways—either by what is known as the double boarded or the single celled way—and generally in either case out of pine lumber, as that seems to be the handiest and least expensive, although oak, hemlock and other woods, if sound and free of knotholes and cracks, may be used. Many silos are built in some part of the barn, to cheapen cost, because then the barn walls become the outside protection and roof, which reduces the silo to a big box in the barn, this being about as handy a place from which to feed the stock as can be found. In the barn the silo needs no stone foundation. All that is required is to dig a trench the size of the silo, large enough to receive a 10 inch square sill, and bed it in mortar underneath and on the sides to firm it. Set up the 2 by 6 inch studding 18 inches apart from center to center and line up on the inside with inch lumber, 10 inches wide, cross locked at the corner, and so securely that it will be impossible to pull apart. Cover on the inside of this first lining with cheap tarred paper, then run on another layer of the same kind of lumber. Put it on with a half lap, so as to break the joints in the first layer, and nail well with tennenny wire nails. To make sure that the corners are tight, have a 3 by 3 inch scantling sawed through cornerwise and nail these halves into the corners, with a backing of paper well painted in with gas tar.

In place of two thicknesses of boards single surfaced No. 1 flooring boards may be used and the grooves filled with paint, but in this case there must be more studding used so as to make the walls extra firm. Now and then a man builds a single celled silo six sided and puts the scantling round the pit like hoops, locking them well at the corners.

In this case the lining boards must go on up and down and be jointed with extreme care. The silage is taken out by having manholes in the sides, with small doors—unlugged—set in from the inside. The pressure of the silage holds them securely in place, and these are taken out one by one as the feeding of the silage progresses.

When the walls of the silo are finished and painted with a paint made of three parts of gas tar and two parts of gasoline well mixed, taking care that no fire comes near it in mixing or applying, the floor may be made by drawing the soil from the center of the silo up to and pouncing down against the side walls until the floor is in the form of a kettle. If well pounded down and dampened in the operation, it makes one of the best of floors. The double boarded silo, with a clay floor, is the equal of any silo made for the proper keeping of silage. Two silos of this kind built eight years ago are still in perfect condition. They hold almost 200 tons of silage and did not cost \$100. They fill all the requirements of a cheap and yet durable silo. By double boarding the walls with tarred paper between—and by having a clay floor much lower in the center the walls are absolutely air-proof. The foregoing is from the pen of an Ohio correspondent of The American Agriculturist. He states, in conclusion, that in the last six years he has not lost by mold or decay 1,000 pounds of silage along walls or in the corners, and since he stopped covering and weighting the top and simply wet the surface when the heat begins to show itself with 10 or 15 pails of water, evenly distributed over the top surface, the spoiled silage on top has shrunk to less than a wagon box full.

Full Rise For Potatoes.
A writer in The American Agriculturist says: Every fall after removing the potatoes I plow the ground, using care to turn under all the tops, and sow it with rye, two bushels to the acre. The rye was tall and well headed out when turned under the latter part of May and furnished a considerable mass of vegetable material to decompose in the soil. The result is always satisfactory, the potatoes being of the best quality and giving a good yield, rather increasing year by year without other manure, while the heavy clay soil became more friable and soon reached that light and crumbly condition so desirable for root crops.

In fact, it finally became so full of decomposing vegetable matter that, being on a side hill, it would sometimes gully with the violent summer showers, and to avoid this trouble I sowed it to grass again. As a matter of convenience and to keep the field smooth it should be plowed toward the center in the fall and plowed out in the spring. This will prevent an increasing unevenness of soil in back furrows and dead furrows and will keep the field in good condition.

Peaches In The North.
If the growing of peaches is attempted north of the regular peach belt, the trees must have considerable protection. The Iowa Homestead says that a warm south hillside behind a grove will do, and they need to be so grown that they can be laid down and covered, or so that the branches of the trees can be laid on the ground, they being cut back semiannually so as to make long, pliable growth. The peach requires a great deal of heat and a late fall for maturing the new growth of wood. If the wood is well ripened and the buds properly matured, they will stand a good deal.

An act of the Michigan legislature makes it an offense punishable by a fine of \$50 or 90 days in jail for maintaining a hive of bees on your premises in that state within 90 feet of the highway. So says the Michigan Farmer.

CHINA WILL KNUCKLE UNDER.

The Has Refused Before to Allow Foreigners to Investigate Riots.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The state department has received information confirming the news given in these dispatches yesterday, that there is some disposition on the part of the Chinese officials not to allow the American and British officers to be present at the investigation of the Ku-Cheng riots. In every case where there has been an investigation of the kind proposed the same objections have been made, the Chinese officials feeling that they will lose prestige with their people if they allow foreigners to participate in their courts. These objections have always ended in the submission of the Chinese after some delay. It can be stated authoritatively that the instructions to Minister Denby cover all questions now in controversy, and that the investigation will be conducted in such manner as to allow the American representative to secure complete and full information as to the cause of the riots and the persons participating in them, whether high or low.

The assurance is also given that this will be done in such a manner as to leave nothing for complaint by the American people on the score of failure to obtain the facts relating to the disturbances. It is understood that the Chinese minister has informed his government that the best interests of China will be served by according to the American and British officers, the most thorough facilities for obtaining all information desired. The attention of China has been called to the fact that when the United States government was investigating the Chinese riots in this country, officials of the Chinese government were asked to be present to obtain all the particulars.

A London special says Sir N. R. O'Connor, British minister at Peking, has been armed with full authority to demand the issue of the necessary instructions to the local Chinese officials there to insure the presence of the American and British consuls at the inquiry which is being made at Ku-Cheng into the recent massacres.

The Mora Claims Settled.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—An agreement has been signed by Secretary of State Olney, Minister Dupuy de Lome of Spain, Antonio Maximo Mora and Mr. Mora's counsel, providing for the settlement of the Mora claim on the basis of \$1,500,000 on the 15th of September next. By the agreement the claimant waives all demands for interest and accepts the amount named as full satisfaction of all claims.

Planned For Cincinnati.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Assistant Superintendent Masten of the Railway Mail service has returned from Cincinnati, where he went to ascertain the possibility of putting mail cars on the streetcar lines there for fast service. He found the railroad people express a willingness to co-operate with the postoffice department for this service. There is to be meeting of the directors of the Consolidated shortly, when the matter will be discussed.

A Saloonkeeper Stabbed.
New York, Aug. 21.—Theodore F. Matz, a saloonkeeper at 517 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street has been stabbed in the abdomen in his saloon by an unknown assailant who escaped. Matz's wound may prove fatal. The man has ordered a glass of beer for which he refused to pay and Matz tried to eject him.

St. Louis Swift on Trial.
SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 21.—The steamer trials of the American line steamer St. Louis, over measured course in the English channel, were a complete success. The course was from Portland, Bill to start point and back, which is a distance of 104 knots. The time in which the course was covered was 1 hour, 41 minutes and 1 second which gives a mean speed of 22.3, 10 knots.

Eight Arrested For Lynching.
ELLENBURG, Wash., Aug. 21.—Eight persons are under arrest here on a charge of being implicated in the recent lynching of the Vansons, father and son. They are Mike Jander, Frank Unelocker, William Kennedy, John Busey, Frank Fiegele, Robert Lunkel, Frank Schauler and Henry Dewes.

An Apparition That Startled Visitors.
BROOKLYN, Aug. 21.—Visitors at Barn Beach were startled to see in the great throng of bathers a graceful young girl clad in bloomers. She was a conspicuous figure on the beach for several hours. The girl, whose name is Lottie Hermann, is quite pretty. Her brother is a local drygoods merchant.

Japan's Lane Efforts In Formosa.
ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 21.—A special to the Novoe Vremya states that the Japanese only occupy the coast of the Island of Formosa, whence they dispatch punitive expeditions into the interior and several of these have proved unsuccessful.

The Weather.
Threatening weather, but probably without rain, fair in the afternoon, probably slightly warmer, variable winds.

THE NEWS.
The Hovars threaten to burn down their capital city, Antananarivo, Madagascar, to prevent it from falling into the hands of the French.

Five victims of the Ocean City (Md.) drowning accident were buried at Silbyville, Del.

Destructive forest fires are reported from the Nasio-Sloven, the Kootenai and other districts in Washington and British Columbia.

Justice Van Syckle of New Jersey announced that the decision as to the constitutionality of the elective judiciary bill would not be rendered till after the judges were elected under it.

Cumberland county (N. J.) oyster men are talking of putting on a steamboat line to carry their product owing to disagreement with the railroad.

A gang of thieves robbed the granary of John Robinson, in Hunterdon county, N. J. and farmers are organizing against them.

The seventeenth annual convention of the Federation of Trades of New Jersey met at New Brunswick.

Several attempts at burglary were made near Morristown, N. J.

A forest fire burned over 300 acres of ground near May's Landing, N. J. Serious losses also occurred near Medford, Camden county.

MINNIE WILLIAMS NOT DEAD.

She Sends a Telegram to Holmes' Attorney From Providence, R. I.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 21.—W. A. Shoemaker, the attorney for H. B. Holmes, accused of a score of murders, has received a telegram purporting to come from Minnie R. Williams, one of Holmes' alleged victims. It was sent from Providence, R. I., and read as follows: "Reports that I was murdered are absurd. Am alive and well."

When the message was shown to Holmes, he said excitedly: "I knew my story that I did not kill the girl would be confirmed."

Attorney W. A. Capps, the Fort Worth attorney who has been here in the interest of the Texas people, who are trying to prosecute Holmes, was on his way to take a train from New York when told that Minnie Williams had been reported alive. He said: "I never thought she was dead, but it seems mighty hard to locate her. She may be somewhere near Boston. She has many friends there. I would not be surprised if the telegram, you say has been received from her, is correct."

Assistant District Attorney Barlow would not say whether he thought the telegram was genuine or false. He admitted, however, that he would not be astonished if Minnie Williams appeared on the scene at any time.

THE BRADDOCK DISASTER.
Eight Killed and Eight Injured at Furnace H. of the Carnegie Company.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 21.—The explosion at furnace H. of the Carnegie company, at Braddock, was due to a "hazz" in the furnace. A force of 16 men were sent to the top of the furnace to get the bell in working order. While they were at work an explosion occurred inside of the furnace. The list of dead is as follows:

John Prokopov, aged 27, married, wife in Austria; Joseph Lucka, aged 45, married, wife and three children in Braddock; Stefan Havrila, aged 32, married, wife and three children in Braddock; Joseph Csap, aged 31, single; Michael Kapino, aged 36, wife in old country; Andrew Dubruhak, aged 30, wife and three children in Braddock; John Mika, aged 28, married, family in Austria; John Greugow, wife and two children in Braddock.

The injured at the Mercy hospital are John Wray, John Skorta, Michael Jurk, Andrew Drabone, James Harrison, Michael Kaperos, John Majusky and John Brozy.

An Embezzling Cashier Sentenced.
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 21.—Thomas M. Grady, the former cashier of the First National bank of Marietta, Pa., has been found guilty in the United States district court of embezzlement and misapplying funds of the bank, and has been sentenced by Judge Butler to pay a fine of \$100 on the first charge and undergo imprisonment of seven years on the other charge. Grady's embezzlement amounted to \$30,000, but he made good \$4,000 of this amount.

Says He Struck the Fatal Blow.
DETROIT, Aug. 21.—Frank A. Fassnacht has announced to the police that he was the person who struck the blow which resulted in John Stafferson's death early last Sunday morning. Fassnacht says Stafferson persisted in following himself and the lady whom he was escorting, until his conduct became unbearable. Fassnacht has not been arrested or detained.

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Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure."

This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist, Massillon, O.

All Free.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Z. T. Balty's drug store.

From Sire to Son.
As a family medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have kidney, liver or blood disorder, do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have indigestion, constipation, headache, rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. McCuen, the leading druggist, 15 West Main street, is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50c and 25c.

Important Facts.
If you have dull and heavy pain across the forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh and should immediately resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

Karl's Clover Root. The great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.00. For sale by E. S. Craig, and G. B. Fulton, West Side.

For Over Fifty Years.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Why Not You?
When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the languor and weakness which are so common at this season, why are not you doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

One Way to be Happy.
Is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them be afflicted with a slight cold or cough prepare yourself and call at once at McCuen's pharmacy, 15 West Main street, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German remedy, free. We give it away to prove that we have a cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promptly and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Herman R. Hintz.
Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer saved my life. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton, West Side."

For the Young People's Christian Union. U. P. church, Columbus, O., August 21-25, 1895, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Ky. will make a rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale August 20th and 22nd inclusive, good returning until August 27th, 1895. Ask any ticket agent for tickets via this line. They have them.

ORDER OF SALE.
John Greenwald, et al. vs. John Greenwald, et al. By virtue of an order of sale in partition issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, August 31st, 1895.
the following described real estate, to wit: First Tract—Situate in the County of Stark and State of Ohio, and being a part of the northwest quarter of Section Thirty-three (33), Township Eleven (11), Jackson and Range Nine (9) beginning for a boundary of the same at the southeast corner of said quarter; thence north along the east boundary of said quarter 84.30 rods to a post; thence west 186.65 feet to the west boundary of said quarter section; thence south along the west line of said quarter 55.40 rods; thence east to the rock line to the boundary of said quarter; thence to the place of beginning 84.30 rods.

Second tract—Being a part of the aforesaid quarter and commencing for the same 55.40 rods west from the southwest corner of said quarter at a stake on the quarter line; thence north and parallel with the east quarter line a distance of 82 rods to a stake; thence west and parallel with the south line of said quarter sufficiently far so that by running a line south parallel to the west line of quarter and to a stake in the south line of quarter to take in ten (10) acres; thence south to the place of beginning.

Appraised, first part at forty-nine hundred dollars (\$4,900.00), second part at four hundred and seventy-five dollars (\$475.00). Terms—One-third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, with interest and notes secured by mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. BIRAM DOLL, Sheriff. MOSG & MCCARTY, ATTORNEYS.

COMING TO MASSILLON.

The Doctors of the Society of Rational Medicine.
(Chartered and Incorp. by Special Act of Legislature, June 10th, 1881.) WILL ARRIVE AND OPEN AN OFFICE AT THE

Conrad House, Wednesday, September 18th, Remaining for Four Days.

THESE DOCTORS CURE Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Epilepsy, Nervous Exhaustion, Rheumatism, Constipation, and all Diseases Guaranteed Every Case of Consumption they Agree to Treat.

These doctors have been most aptly termed **THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPERTS**

If you are **TIREDBEING SICK**, of having your system filled with Deleterious Drugs, of having a New Disease added to the one already existing; if you are Hopeless, Desponding, and on the Brink of Despair, call and investigate this Rational Mode of Treatment. There is no Disease but what can be Cured at Some Stage, and this Society of Doct. possess Potent and Powerful, but Healing and Harmless Remedies, that will relieve and Cure nearly all of the so-called Incurable, Chronic Diseases. **REMEMBER, If You Call Now it Costs You Nothing, and may Cure You, for Hundreds Have Been Cured After Even Hope Had Abandoned Them.**

No Person Should Doctor Any Further or Take any More Medicine Without Consulting Them.

Young or Middle-Aged Men Suffering from Specific or Special Nervous Diseases find Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure under the RATIONAL System Discovered, Formulated and employed by the Doctors.

This is not a stimulating, but a Curative Treatment. It Relieves, Restores and Cures the Most Hopeless Cases, and makes a man of many a wretched wreck of humanity.

A PERFECT, PERMANENT AND ABSOLUTE CURE.
These Doctors wish it distinctly understood that they will not take Incurable Cases—reserving the right to reject any case that, in their judgment, has passed into the incurable stage. Last year 470 were so reported. At some prior stage these cases were probably all curable. See if at Last You Do Not Find

FREE FOR THIS VISIT ONLY.
Remember this is the last offer of Free Treatment. On Future Visits New Patients will be charged the usual fees, and the following offer will never be made again.

All who visit these Eminent Physicians during the above dates, will receive Consultation, Examination, Advice and Services Absolutely Free until cured.

MAIN OFFICES:
HOURS, 9 A. M. UNTIL 8 P. M. SUNDAYS CLOSED.

Where All Letters Should be Addressed.
This Staff of Physicians will Return Every 60 Days.

De Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure.

never disappoints, never fails to give immediate relief. It cures just as sure as you take it. For sale by Z. T. Balty and G. B. Fulton.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM
THE CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS.
It quickly absorbed, cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation. HEALS THE SORES, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
IT WILL CURE HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and immediately absorbed. Price 25 cents per bottle or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

FOR SALE.
ONE acre of ground with a good five roomed house as good as new, well, cistern, stable, greenhouse, etc., and a large barn, makes a very desirable home; will sell with or without greenhouse or will sell greenhouse separately, or exchange for other property. This property is situated one-half mile east of North Lawrence, within one-half mile of Krause & Co.'s new mine. Address Thos. Lister, Dalton, Ohio.

Notice of Appointment.
Assignment of Smith & Gravins. The undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of George Rupert late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.

Attachment Notice.
A. D. Volkmer, plaintiff, vs. Reuben Beebe, defendant. Before G. G. Paul, Justice of the Peace of Perry Township, Stark County, O. On the 10th day of August, 1895, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action, for the sum of Fifty-six and 20/100 Dollars.

Notice of Appointment.<